THE

PSALMS HYMNS AND Spiritual Songs,

OF THE

Old and New-Teſtament,

Faithfully Tranſlated into

Engliſh Meetre,

For the uſe, edification and Comfort of the Saints in publick and private, eſpecially in *New-England.*

2 Edit.

To the Godly Reader.

WE *know that these Psalms, Hymns, and spiritual Songs, in other languages (and so sequently in other poetical measures)* [illegible] *inspired by the Holy Ghost, to holy men of* [illegible] *edification and comfort of the Ch*[illegible] *ple of God in all ensuing ages to th*[illegible] [illegible] *these holy* [illegible] *ence translated* [illegible] *ost usual and su*[illegible] *wn language,* [illegible] *he gravity* [illegible] *etness of th*[illegible] *dly* [illegible]

ow ſhould one chaſe a thouſand, two
ten thouſand put to flight:

Pſal. 4. 4.

tand you in awe, and do not ſin, *&c.*

Pſal. 11. 3.

that the firm foundations
ſhall wholly ruin'd be;
s for the man that righteous is,
what then perform can he?
4. His eyes behold, and his eye-lids
The ſons of men do try.

Pſal. 12 *v.* 5.

hus ſaith the Lord, for cry of poor
for ſpoiling of the meek.
ll riſe now, him in ſafety ſet,
that boldly he may ſpeak.

Or,

hus ſaith the Lord, for poor mens cry,
for ſpoiling them that are
he meek; I'll riſe now, ſet him free
from him that would him ſnare.

Pſal. 17. 13.

he wicked by thy ſword,
. 14 From mortals by *thy ſword*, O Lord
heir ſons are fill'd, their excellence.

Pſal. 21. 12

or them thou ſett'ſt a butt,
ſ. 22 Title. *Concerning the morning hind.*
. 6 / 2. of men a very ſhame
nd I contemptuouſly deſpis'd
ionſt the people am.

I should have fainted but that I

Psal. 29. *v.* 7

Jehovahs voice parts flames of fire
v. 9 And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.

Psal. 34 5. and flowed near.

Psal. 35 16

They mocking hypocrites among.

Psal. 37 .*v* 40.

From wicked men them save he shall.
becaus̃e they trust in him.

Psal. 45. 5.

Thy shafts are sharp within their hea
foes to the king that be;
Whereby the people overcome,
shall fall down under thee.

Psal. 51. 17. 1 *m.*

A contrite spirit, broke contrite heart.

Psal. 68. 27.

And Naphth'lies Lords there were.
v 31. From Egypt shall come messeng

Psal. 77 10.

Then in my self I said should this
cause mine infirmity;
That changed now the right hand is.
of him that is most high.

Psal. 106 45, 46.

And in's much mercies did repent
and made them pitied be
Of all those that did carry them
into captivity.

I love the Lord, because he doth, &c.

Psal. 119. 30 2 *m.*

Thy judgements view'd I have

Psal 145. 9.

The Lord is good to all o're all, &c.

Isai 25 2.

For thou a city madst an heap,
a City fenc'd to fall;
The strangers palace, City none,
be built it never shall.

Hab. 3. 9.

His chariots of salvation were,
Streams by thy bow their channels [illegible]
Th' oaths words to th' tribes that thou didst (swear
Thou didst the the earth with rivers cleave
13 Didst wound, thou the foundation
Bare to the neck discovered

The Song of Moses, Exod 15

Then sang Moses and the children of Israel this song unto the Lord, and spake, saying:

1 To the Lord will Sing, for he
triumph'd in glory so:
The horse he and his rideer down
into the Sea did throw.
2 Jah is my strength and song, and he
is my salvation:
My God he is, I'll him prepare
an habitation.
My Fathers God he is also,
I'll him exalt, the same

3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name
4 He Pharaohs chariots and his hoſt
into the ſea hath caſt:
And his choice captains drowned were
as i'th' Red Sea they paſt.
5 The depths them hid, to th' botto
ſank down even as a ſtone (th
6 Jehovah thy right-hand in power
moſt glorious is become.
Lord, thy right-hand in pieces daſh'd
thoſe that againſt thee roſe.
7 And in thine excellency great,
thou haſt ov'rthrown thy foes.
Thou didſt ſend forth thy wrath, which
the ſtubble did them waſte,
8 Together gathered were the wave
ev'n with thy noſtrils blaſt:
The floods ſtood upright as an heap,
the depths in mid-ſea froze.
9 The foe ſaid, I'll perſue, I'll catch,
I will the ſpoil diſpoſe.
My luſt on them ſhall filled be.
my ſword draw out will I:
My hand ſhall them again poſſeſs,
or ſtroy them utterly
10 *Thou with thy wind didſt on them bl*
The Sea them covered:
They in the mighty waters ſunk
as if they had been lead.

11 Lord *who's like thee* amongſt *the* Gods,
who's like thee glorious,
In holineſs, fearful in praiſe,
in doings marvellous.
12 When thou didſt *forth thy* right hand *ſtretch*
the earth them ſwallowed,
13 *The people whom* thou haſt redeem'd,
thou haſt in mercy led.
Thou *by* thy ſtrength ſhalt guide them to
that holy ſeat of thine,
14 The *folk ſhall hear and, fear and grieve*
ſhall they of Paleſtine
15 Then Edoms Dukes ſhall be amaz'd
and Moabs mighty men
Trembling ſhall ſeiz, away ſhall melt,
all Canaans dwellers then.
16 Fear upon them and dread ſhall fall
by thine arms mightineſs,
They ſhall lie ſtill as doth a ſtone,
until thy people paſs:
Until thy people, Lord ſhall paſs
which thou haſt purchaſed:
17 Till thou haſt brought them in, and in
thy mount eſtabliſhed
The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord the place wherein
Thou haſt prepar'd thy ſanctuary
for thee to dwell therein:
Lord which thy hands eſtabliſhed
18 Jehovah he ſhall reign

For

For evermore through ages all
for ever Soveraign.

19 For Pharaohs horſe and chariots his
and horſemen down they went
Into the Sea, *Jehovah then*
the Sea upon them ſent.

20 The waters of the Sea on them
he turned back in haſte,
But on dry land in midſt of Sea,
the ſons of Iſrael paſt.

Miriam's Anſwer.

Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
triumph'd in glory ſo:
The horſe he and his rider down
into the Sea did throw.

The Prophetical Song of Moſes, Deut. 32.

OH heavens give ye attentive ear,
to what I ſhall declare,
And alſo thou O Earth ſhalt hear
what my mouths ſayings are.

2 My Doctrine like the Rain ſhall drop,
my ſpeech diſtil ſhall as
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the ſhowers on graſs.

3 Becauſe that I Jehovahs name
will publiſh all abroad:
See that ye greatneſs attribute
therefore unto our God.

4 That Rock his work moſt perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be,
A God of truth and without ſin,
both juſt and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themſelves, their ſpot
is not his children's ſtain,
A crooked generation they;
and froward do remain.
6 O fooliſh people and unwiſe,
the Lord thus pay do ye;
Thy father that thee bought, and made.
and ſtabliſh'd is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years,
every age mark well;
Thy father ask, and he'll the ſhew;
thine elders will thee tell.
8 When as the higheſt ſhar'd their lots,
unto the nations;
When as the ſeperation he
did make of Adams ſons.

The borders of the people he,
did ſet where they ſhould dwell;
According to the number of
the ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovahs portion,
his choſen people be,
The lot of his inheritance
Jacobs poſterity.

10 He found him in a Deſart land,
and i'th vaſt deſert's cry:
He led him round, him taught him kept,
as th' apple of his eye.
11 As th' eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
and flutters o're her young,
Spreads out her wings,& takes them up
bears them her wings upon:

Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led
him up and down alone.
A forreign God also with him,
there was not any one.

13 Upon high places of the earth,
He caused him to ride,
That with the increase of the fields
he might be satisfy'd.
The honey from the rock also,
to suck he did them make,
He from the flinty rock likewise,
did make him oyl to take.

14 On butter thou of kine, and on,
the milk of sheep didst feed;
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Bashans breed.
Together with the fatness of,
the wheaten kidnies fine;
Thou of the grapes didst also drink,
the blood, refined wine. (2)

15 But Jesurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did kick:
Thou art grown fat, thou gross art grown,
art clos'd with fatness thick.
Then he forsook the mighty God,
who had him magnifi'd,
The Rock of his salvation:
he also villifi'd.

16 They with strange Gods his jealousie
did kindle as a fire,
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire. 17

17 They did to divels. not to God,
their ſacrifices there;
To gods unknown, new up-ſtarts, whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The Rock who thee begotten hath,
remembred haſt thou not:
The mighty God who formed thee,
thou alſo haſt forgot.

19 And this Jehovah ſaw, and he,
deſpiſing them did loath;
Becauſe of the provoking of
his ſons and daughters both.

20 He ſaid, i'll hide my face from them,
what is their end i'll ſee:
For they a very froward race,
they faithleſs children be.

21 With that which is no God they have
me mov'd to jealouſie;
They have provoked me to wrath,
with idols vanity.
With what's no people i'll provoke,
them unto jealouſie;
Them with a fooliſh nation
to anger move will I.

(3)

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath,
ſhall burn to hell below,
And waſte the earth with her increaſe,
hills bottoms fire alſo.

23 I miſchiefs will upon them heap,
mine arows on them ſpend,
With hunger burnt with heat devour'd,
with biter plagues them end.

24. The teeth of cruel beasts I will,
upon them send also:
The poison of the serpents too,
which on the dust do go.
25 The *sword* without and *dread* within,
young men and maids bereave;
Which neither shall the sucking babe,
nor hoary headed leave.

26 And into corners I did say,
that I would scatter them;
I'll their remembrance make to cease
from 'mongst the sons of men.
27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath,
their foes thereat would strange,
And say, our high hand, not the Lord,
it is, wrought all this change.

28 For they'r a nation counselless
nor understanding find,
29 O were they wise, this understood,
their latter end would mind.
30 How *should one chase a thousand, two*
ten thousand put to flight?
Had *not* their rock, them sold, and them,
Jehovah shut up quite.

31 Because their rock unto our rock,
it not to be compar'd,
Yea, though our enemies themselves,
as judges shall be heard.
32 For their vine is of Sodoms vine,
and of Gomorrahs field; Their

Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter cluſters yield,

33 Their wine as Dragons poyſon is,
and Adders cruel gall,

34 Is not this ſtor'd with me and ſeal'd,
amongſt my treaſures all?

(4)

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
in time their foot ſhall ſlide:
For their wo-day is nigh and ſoon
miſhaps ſhall them betide.

36 Becauſe the Lord his folk ſhall judge,
for's ſervants to repent,
When none ſhut up or left he ſeeth,
and that their power is ſpent,

37 And he ſhall ſay, thoſe gods of theirs
now where become are they?
Where is the rock on whom they did
their expectation ſtay?

38 Which ate their ſacrifices fat,
drank their wine-offerings too,
Let them ariſe, help you and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I even I am he,
and there's no God with me;
I kill and quicken wound and heal,
none from my hand can free.
For I to heaven lift mine hand,
and ſay I live for aye,

41 If

41 If my bright ſword *I* whet, and if
my hand on judgement ſtay.
I'll render vengeance to my foes,
I'll pay them that me hate,
42 I'll make mine arrows drunk *with blo*
and fleſh my ſword ſhall eat:
For blood of ſlain, and of them that,
are in captivity,
More than from firſt revengers were.
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye nations with,
thoſe that his people be:
Becauſe that of his ſervants all,
revenge the blood will he.
And to his adverſaries he,
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
and to his people ſhew.

The ſong of Deborah *and* Barak. Judges 5. *Then ſang* Deborah and Barak *the ſon of* Abinoam *on that day ſaying.*

IN that he Iſrael hath reveng'd,
bleſs ye therefore the Lord:
In that the people offered,
themſelves of free accord.
3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
ſing to the *Lord I* will,
I even I'll ſing to the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.

4 *Lord when thou wentſt from Seir when thou*
didſt march from Edoms field;
The earth did ſhake the heav'ns did drop,
the clouds their ſhowr's diſtill'd.
5 Before the preſence of the Lord,
the mountains melting fell
Even Sinai from before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.
6 In days of Shamgar Anath's ſon,
high-wayes in Jaels dayes,
Untrodden were: the paſſengers,
did travel through by-ways.
7 The villages did ceaſe to be,
they ceas'd in Iſrael:
Till that I Deborah roſe; *I* roſe,
a mother in Iſrael.
8 New gods they choſe, then wars aroſe,
and in the gates have been,
Mongſt fortythouſand Iſraelites,
was ſhield or ſpear then ſeen?
9 My heart to Iſraels rulers is,
that did of free accord,
Preſent themſelves amongſt the folk
bleſs ye therefore the Lord.
10 Speak ye your minds all ye that do
upon white aſſes ride,
Ye that in judgment ſit, and ye
that walk the way beſide.
11 Who from the archers noiſe were freed
there ſhall they now record, In

In places where they waters draw,
the juſt acts of the Lord.
His righteous acts to them that dwell
In Iſraels towns relate,
Then ſhall the people of the Lord,
go down unto the gate,

(2)

12 Wake wake O Deborah wake awake
a ſong ſing; Barak riſe,
Abinoams ſon and captive led,
thou thy captivities.
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule,
above the Nobles then:
Amongſt the folk the Lord gave me,
rule over mighty men.
14 From out of Ephraim a root,
'gainſt Amalek there was:
Thy followers O Benjamin
amongſt thy folk did paſs,
From out of Machir governours
deſcended alſo then,
And out of Zebulun came they,
that handle writers pen.
15 And Iſſachar even Iſſachar,
his peers with Deborah went
And alſo Barak was on foot
into the valley ſent:
Becauſe of thoſe diviſions that,
in Reuben did appear,

Full

Full many great impreſſions
of heart amongſt us were.

16 *Why diſt thou mongſt the ſheep-folds ſtay,*
The bleating flocks to hear?
For Reuben his diviſions,
heart-ſearchings great there were.

17 Gilead by Jordan ſtaid, but why;
did Dan in's Ships reſide,
On Sea-ſhore Aſhur did remain,
and in his creeks abide.

18 Both Zebulun and Napthali
a people that did yield,
Their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

(3)

19 The Kings came & they fought then fought
the Kings of Canaan,
In Taanach by Megiddo's ſtreams,
no money-gain they wan.

20 *From heav'n they fought the ſtars by courſe*
did fight 'gainſt Siſera,

21 *Then Kiſhons brook, old Kiſhon's brook,*
that brook them ſwept away.
O thou my ſoul haſt trod down ſtrength,

22 Then broke their horſe hoofs were.
By plunging pranſings pranſings of
their mighty horſes there.

23 Curſe Meroz, curſe her dwellers curſe,
Jehovahs Angel ſaid,

For

For they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainſt might the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite Hebers wife,
'bove women bleſt ſhall be :
Above the women in the Tent,
a bleſſed one is ſhe.

25 He water ask'd ſhe gave him milk,
in Lordly diſh ſhe fetch'd,

26 Him butter forth, unto the nail,
ſhe forth her left-hand ſtretch'd
Her right hand to the work-mans ma
and Siſera hammered :
She pierc'd and ſtruck his temples throu
and then cut off his head.

27 He at her feet bow'd fell lay dow
he at her feet bow'd where,
He fell : whereas he bowed down
he fell deſtroyed there.

(4)

28 Out of a window Siſera
his mother look'd and ſaid
The latteſs through, in coming why,
ſo long's his chariot ſtaid.
His chariots wheels why tarry they ?

29 Her wiſe dames anſwered,
Yea ſhe turn'd anſwer to her ſelf,

30 And what have they not ſped ?
The prey by poll, a maid or twain,
what parted have not they ?

Have they not parted Siſera
a party coloured prey,
A party coloured nield work prey
of nield work on each ſide
That's party-coloured meet for necks
of them that ſpoils divide?

31 So periſh let thine enemies all,
O Lord, but let each wight
That do him love be like the Sun
that goes out in his might.

The ſong of Hannah, 1 Sam. 2 *And* Hannah *prayed, and ſaid,*

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high
My mouth inlarg'd is o're my foe
For in thy health rejoice do I
2 Like to the Lord there's holy none,
Becauſe there is none elſe but thee;
And other Rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no preſumptuous word,
No harſhneſs from your mouth proceed,
For God of knowledg is the Lord,
Alſo by him are actions weigh'd.
4 The ſtrong mens bows are ſhivered,
And they that ſlipt are girt with might:
5 The ful have hir'd themſelves for bread,
And ceaſed hath the hungry wight:
So that the barren ſeven bare.
The fruitful woman weak is grown.
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth ſpare,
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.

7

7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make:
He raiſeth up, and bringeth low,
8 The poor he up from duſt doth take
He beggar lifts the dunghil fro.

To give them place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glorious throne;
For th' earths foundations are the Lords,
And he hath ſet the world thereon.
9. His holy ones their feet he will
Preſerve ſo, that they ſhall not fail
The vile in darkneſs ſhall be ſtill,
For no man ſhall by ſtrength prevail.

10 The adverſaries of the Lord
Shall broken be to pieces ſmall:
And he from Heaven ſhall accord
To thunder forth upon them all.
Thy borders of the earth the Lord
Shall juſtly judge, and he likewiſe
Vnto his king ſhall ſtrength afford,
And make his Oynteds horn to riſe.

Davids Elegy, 2 Sam. 1. 17. *And David lamented with this Lamentation over Saul and over* Jonathan *his ſon.*

19 *UPon the places high is ſlain*
the flower of Iſrael.
How are the mighty fallen down!
20 *In Gath this never tell,*
Nor ſhew't in ſtreets of Aſhkelon,
leſt philiſtines rejoyce:
Leſt daughters of th' uncircumciſ'd
ſhould make triumphant noiſe.
21 *Ye mountains high of Gilboak,*
let there be never dew.

Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you:
For there the mighty one his ſhield,
receiv'd diſgraceful foil:
The ſhield of Saul as he had not
anointed been with oil.
22 The bow of Jon'than, did not turn
back from th' blood of th' ſlain,
From fat o'th' mighty: and Sauls ſword
did not return in vain.
23 Moſt lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleaſant did abide
While they did live and in their death,
them nothing did divide.
They ſwifter than the Eagles were,
the lions did excel,
24 In ſtrength O weep ye over Saul,
daughters of Iſrael.
Who did in ſcarlet you array,
with deckings manifold,
Who did on you apparrel lay,
the Ornaments of Gold.
25 In middeſt of the battel how,
the mighty fallen lie,
O Jonathan cut off waſt thou,
upon thy places high!
26 O thou my brother Jonathan,
I am diſtreſt for thee,
A loving kind companion
thou haſt been unto me.
Thy love to me in wonder paſt
The love of women far,
27 How are the mighty fall'n and waſt
the weapons be of war!

O Bleſſed man that walks not th' advice of wicked men,
Nor ſtandeth in the ſinners way
nor ſcorners ſeat ſits in.

2 But he upon Jehovahs law
doth ſet his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate,
both in the day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a planted tree
by water-brooks, which ſhall
In his due-ſeaſon yield his fruit,
whoſe leaf ſhall never fall:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.

4 The wicked are not ſo
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not ungodly men,
in judgment ſtand upright
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſtand the ſinful wight.

6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way;
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall utterly decay.

Psal. II.

WHy rage the heathen furiouſly,
vain things the people muſe,

2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves
and Princes plotting uſe.

With one conſent againſt the Lord;
againſt his Chriſt alſo,
Let us aſunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh,
the Lord deride them ſhall
5 Then to them in his ire he'll ſpeak
in's wrath ſore vex them all.
6 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill,
7 The counſel that eſtabliſh'd is
declare abroad I will.

The Lord to me ſaid, thou'rt my ſon,
this day I thee begot,
Ask thou of me and I will give,
the heathen for thy lot:
And of the earth thou ſhalt poſſeſs,
8 The utmoſt coaſts abroad.
Thou ſhalt them break as potters ſheards,
9 And cruſh with Iron rod.
10 And now ye King be wiſe be learn'd,
ye judges of th' earth (Hear)
11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence
rejoice with trembling fear.
12 Kiſs ye the ſon leſt he be wrath
and ye fall in the way,
When his wrath but a little burns,
bleſſ'd all that on him ſtay.

Pſal. III.

A Pſalm of David when he fled from the f
of Abſalom *his Son.*

O Lord my foes how great are the
How many up againſt me ſta
2 No help is to my ſoul, they ſay,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My ſhield and glory yet art thou
Lord and th' up-lifter of my head
4 I with my voice to Jah call'd, who
From's holy hill me anſwered. *Sa*
5 I lay down ſlept and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear,
6 The folk that round againſt me ly,
Ten thouſands of them I'll not fear.
7 O Lord my God to ſave me riſe,
For all mine enemies thou haſt ſtroke:
Upon the cheek-bone thou likewiſe
The teeth haſt of the wicked broke.
8 This and all ſuch ſalvation
Unto Jedovah doth pertain:
Thy people ſpecially upon
Thy bleſſing doth and ſhall remain.

Pſal. IV.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth.
A Pſalm of David.

GOd of my juſtice when I call,
O hear me when diſtreſt,
Thou haſt inlarg'd me ſhew me grac
and hear thou my requeſt.

2 Ye

2 Ye ſons of men my glory turn
to ſhame how long will you?
How long will ye love vanity,
and ſtill deceit purſue? Selah.

3 But know the Lord hath ſet apart
for him his gracious ſaint:
The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint

4 Be ſtirred up but do not ſin,
conſider ſeriouſly
Within your heart, with ſilence deep
when on your bed you lie.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſs
let ſacrificed be:
And confidently put your truſt
upon the Lord do ye.

6 Many there be that ſay, O who
will cauſe us good to ſee?
The light Lord of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.

7 Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart,
more than the time wherein
Their corn, and their new wine alſo
have much increaſed been.

8 In peace with him I will lie down
and I my ſleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell,
thou, Lord alone doſt make.

Psal. V. *To the chief Musician on Nehil*
A Psalm of David.

JEhovah to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh
2 My King, my God, my cries voice h
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt h
Lord in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my prayer,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedness delight.
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them
thou shalt him stroy that lies
The Lord will loath the bloody me
and them that guile devise.

7 But I will to thy house draw nea
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
8 Conduct me in thy righteousnes
by reason of my spies:
O Lord thy ways most straight e
also before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they
their inward parts are wrong:

Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.
10 O God make thou them wholly waſt,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of ſin them caſt,
for 'gainſt thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
ſhout ever let the ſame,
For thou defend'ſt them, glad let be
in thee that love thy name.
12 For thou Lord wilt thy bleſſing yield
unto the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a ſhield
with acceptation.

Second Meeter.

O Lord give ear to what I ſay,
My meditation underſtand.
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voice the morning time within
O thou Jehovah ſhalt it hear:
I will to thee i'th' morning time
Addreſs, and will mine eyes up-rear.

4 For thou'rt a God haſt no delight
in ſin; nor ill dwell with thee ſhall.
5 Fools ſhall not ſtand before thy ſight,
Who miſchief work thou hat'ſt them all.
6 Thou wilt bring to deſtruction quite,
Them that do lying falſhood prate:

The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I:
I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity,
8 Because of mine observing spies,
Lead me forth in thy righteousness,
Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah straight express,

9 For in their mouth no truth they have
Their inward part iniquities;
Their throat is as an open grave.
10 Their tongue is smooth with flatteries
O God make thou them wholly wast,
From their own plots let them fall fast
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebells are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose
Rejoyce and ever shouting be
For thou defend'st them, yea, let those
That love thy name be glad in thee.
12 Because Jehovah thou wilt yield
A blessing to the righteous one.
And wilt him crown as with a shield,
With gracious acceptation.

Psalm VI. To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, a Psalm of David.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me,
2 Lord pity me for I am weak,
Lord heal me, for my bones vex'd be.
3 Also my soul is vexed sore:
How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul release:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,
And who shall praise thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groans: all night my bed
Swims: I with tears my couch wash'd have
7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
Because of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquites.
Because Jehovah now hath heard
The voice of these my weeping tears:
9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit
Jehovah will receive my prayers
10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd,
And greatly troubled let them be:
Yea let them be returned back,
And be ashamed suddenlie.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah, O rebuke me not
when thou shalt angry be:
And in thine indignation hot,
O do not chasten me:

2 O Lord, because, that weak am I;
be gracious unto me:
Jehovah, heal thou me, for why?
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently:
but thou Lord how long space
4 Return, O Lord my soul set free:
O save me for thy Grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
of thee no mem'ry have,
With thanks confess to thee who shall
that is within the Grave?

6 I tired am with Groaning cries,
to swim I make my bed
Through all the night my couch likewise
with tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eies
And they are old and dim become
'mongst all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity
away from me be gone,
Because the Lord hath heard the Cry
of my complaining moan,
9 My humble suit for grace also,
Jehovah doth it hear,
Jehovah will my prayer unto
vouchsafe a gracious ear.

20 Aſham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies,
Let them return, and ſuddenly
let them be ſham'd likewiſe.

Pſal. VII. *Shiggaion of David, which he ſang unto the Lord concerning the words of Cuſh the Benjamite.*

O Lord my God I do repoſe
my confidence in thee
From all my perſecuting Foes,
ſave and deliver me.
2 Leſt like a renting Lion he
my ſoul in pieces tear,
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear

3 O Lord that art a God to me,
if this thing done have I,
And if that in my hands there be
wrongful iniquity.
4 If ill rewarded him have I,
with me who was at peace
Who cauſleſs was mine enemy,
yea I did him releaſe.

5 My ſoul purſue then let my foe,
take it, yea tread to clay
My life, and in the duſt alſo.
let him my honour lay.
6 Becauſe mine enemies rage, ariſe
Lord in thy wrath up ſtand:

Awake

Awake thou up for me likewiſe,
thou judgment didſt command.

7 The peoples congregation ſo
ſhall round encompaſs thee,
And for the ſame return do thou
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord the peoples judge ſhall be
Jehovah judge thou me,
After my righteouſneſs in me,
and mine integrity.

(2)

9 Let ceaſe the wickeds malice now,
the juſt it ratifie;
Becauſe, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins doſt trie

10 For God my ſhield, them that are right
in heart, he ſaved hath.

11 God that doth judge the righteous wight,
God daily kindleth wrath.

12 Unleſs that turning he repent,
his ſword he ſharp will whet:
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready ſet.

13 The inſtruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare:
His arrows ready makes for them
that perſecutors are.

14 Behold he ſhall in travel be,
with vain iniquity:

And miſchief ſore conceiv'd hath he,
but ſhall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath likewiſe,
he delved deep the ſame,
But faln into the ditch he is,
that he himſelf did frame.
16 His own miſchievous travel ſhall
upon his head turn down;
His dealing violent ſhall fall
likewiſe upon his crown.
17 According to his righteouſneſs
Jehovah praiſe will I;
And to his name a Pſalm addreſs,
who is the Lord moſt high.

Pſalm VIII. To the chief Muſician upon Guttith. A Pſalm of David.

O Lord our Lord in all the earth
how doth thy name excel!
Who haſt above the heavens ſet
thy Majeſty to dwell!
2 Out of the mouth of ſucking babes
thou fitteſt ſtrength alſo,
That thou might'ſt ſtill thine enemies
and ſelf-avenging foe.
3 When as thy heavens I behold,
thy fingers works which are:
The Moon together with the ſtars,
the which thou didſt prepare:

4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou shouldst him have?
And what the son of man whom thou
to visit dost vouchsafe?

5 For thou the Angels thou hast him
a little made more low;
With glory thou hast crowned him,
with majesty also.

6 Above thy handy-works thou hast
giv'n him dominion;
All things thou hast under his feet,
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
also the field-beasts; yea,

8 The fowls that in the air do flie,
and fishes of the sea;

9 Of those that pass thro' paths of sea,
what thing soever else;
O Lord our Lord in all the earth,
O how thy name excels!

Psal. IX. To the chief Musician upon Muth-Laben, a Psalm of David.

LOrd I'll thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
most high, I'll sing thy name.

3 In turning back my foes they'l fall,
and perish at thy sight.

4 For

4 For thou maintain'st my right & cause
in throne sit'st judging right.
5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd;
For ever and for evermore,
thou hast their names made void.
6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come
to end perpetual;
Thou hast stroy'd cities, they are gone,
with their memorial.
7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure;
And unto judgment he his Throne
prepared hath most sure.
8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness;
Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.
9 A refuge for oppressed ones,
Jehovah shall become;
A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.
10 They also that do know thy Name,
in thee will put their trust:
For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that doth in Sion dwell: The

The deeds alſo that he hath done,
among the people tell.
12 He to remembrance doth them call
when he for blood doth ſeek;
He alſo never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate;
Mark mine afflictions that ariſe,
thou lift'ſt me from deaths gate.
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
thy praiſes all may ſhow:
And that in thy ſalvation
I may rejoice alſo.

15 The heathen are ſunk down into
the pit that they had made;
Their foot is taken in the net
which privily they laid.
16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known:
The wicked ſnar'd in's handy-work,
Deep Meditation.

Down into hell the wicked ones
ſhall turned be together.
And all the nations of the world
that do not God remember.
18 Becauſe the needy ones ſhall not
forgotten be alway:

The expectation of the poor
for aye ſhall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah riſe:
The heathen people in thy ſight
let judged be likewiſe.
20 O Jehovah do thou put in fear
ev'n every one of them:
That ſo the nations they may know
that they be ſorry men. Selah.

Pſal. X.

WHy ſtand'ſt thou Lord far off? why
thy ſelf in times of ſtreight (hid'ſt
In pride the wicked perſecutes
the poor afflicted wight:
Caught be they in their plots forecaſt.
2 For of his hearts deſire
The wicked boaſts; and bleſs he doth
the churl; that ſtirs Gods ire.

4 The wicked one according to
his countenances pride
Will not inquire: that there's no God
ſo all his thoughts abide.
5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
on high thy judgments be.
Above his ſight: his preſſing foes
puff at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be, From

From age to age that am not yet
in ill adversity.
7 His mouth with cursing filled is.
deceits and fallacie:
Under his tongue perverseness is.
also iniquity.
8 In lurking places of the towns
he sits in secret dens
He slays the harmless 'gainst the poor
his eyes down slily bends
9 He closely lurks as Lion lurks
in den the poor to catch.
He lurks and trapping them in's net
th' afflicted poor doth snatch
10 Down doth he crouch, and to the d
he humbly bows withal,
That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.
11 He saith in's heart God hath forg
he hides his face away,
So that he will not see this thing
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God:
lift up thine hand on high,
Cast not the meek afflicted one
out of thy memory.
13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' almighty one.

He in his heart ſaith, thou wilt not
make inquiſition.

14 Thou ſeeſt for thou mark'ſt wrong & ſpight
with thy hand to repay,
The poor leaves it to thee : thou art
of fatherleſs the ſtay.

15 The wickeds arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findeſt none.

16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal aye ;
Out of his land the heathen folk
are periſhed away.

17 The meek afflicted mans deſire,
Jehovah thou doſt hear :
Thou firmly doſt prepare their heart,
thou mak'ſt attent thine eare.

18 To judge the fatherleſs and poor ;
that add no more he may.
The man of ſorrows from the land
With terrour to diſmay.

Pſal. XI, *To the chief Muſician,*
A Pſalm of David,

I in the Lord do put my truſt,
how therefore do you ſay
Into my ſoul like as a bird,
fly to your hill away ?

2 For

2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring prepare:
That they may ſhoot i'th' dark at them
in heart that upright are.

3 If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown;
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?

4 The Lord in's holy Temple is,
the Lord's throne's in the sky:
His eies will view his eye-lids too,
the ſons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is,
ev'n him the Lord will prove:
His ſoul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.

6 Snares fire and brimſtone he will rain
ungodly men upon;
And burning tempeſt of their cup
ſhall be the portion.

7 Becauſe the Lord that righteous is,
all righteouſneſs doth love:
His countenance the upright one
beholding doth approve.

Pſal. XII. *To the chief Muſician upon Shemi'ith, A Pſalm of David.*

SAve O Jenovah now becauſe
the godly one doth ceaſe;

For

For from amongſt the ſons of men
the faithful do decreaſe
Unto his neighbour every one
ſpeaks lying vanities:
They with a flattering lip do ſpeak;
with double heart likewiſe.

Jehovah ſhall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings,
And he ſhall cut off every tongue
which boaſteth of great things.
Which thus *have* ſaid, *we* with our *tongue*
prevailing power ſhall get,
Are not our lips our own? for who
lord over us is ſet?

Thus ſaith the Lord, for ſighs of them
that want, for poor oppreſt,
now will riſe, from ſuch as puff
at him, will give him reſt.
Jehovah's words, pure words they be
as ſilver that is try'd
In earthen furnace ſeven times
that hath been purifi'd.

Thou ſhalt *them keep*, O Lord thou ſhalt
preſerve them every one
For evermore in ſafety from
this generation.
The wicked man on every ſide
do walk preſumptuouſly,

When

When vileneſs by the ſons of men
exalted is on high.

Pſal. XIII *To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.*

JEhovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me ? what for aye ?
How long wilt thou ſo cloſely hide
from me thy face away ?
2 How long ſhall I in ſoul conſult,
in hearts grief daily go ?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be my deadly foe ?

Conſider me, O Lord my God,
and anſwer me likewiſe,
Leſt that I ſleep the ſleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſhould ſay
againſt him I prevail ;
Leſt thoſe that trouble me rejoyce
if being mov'd, I fail:

5 But I have ſet my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart ſhall very much rejoice
in thy ſalvation.
Unto Jehovah ſongs of praiſe
ſing joyfully will I,
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

Pſal. XIV. *To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.*

THe fool in's *heart* ſaith, there's *no God*
they are, corrupt each one,
Abominable works they do;
that doth good there is none.
The Lord from heaven looked down
on ſons of men to ſee.
If any that do underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

They altogether filthy are,
they all a ſide are gone;
There is not any that doth good,
no not ſo much as one.
The workers of iniquity
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on God they do not call,

There with a very grievous fear,
affrighted ſore they were;
For God I'th generation is
of ſuch as righteous are.
The counſel of the poor oppreſt,
aſhamed you would make:
And that becauſe Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

Who Iſraels health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity

When-

When God shall turn: Jacob shall j
glad Israel shall be.

Psal. XV. *A Psalm of David.*

O Lord, who in thy tabernacle
a sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteousness;
And he who from his heart doth spe
the words of faithfulness.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth no
nor doth his neighbour hurt:
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile
but those the Lord that fear,
He honours them, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor give his coyn to usury,
nor take a bribe doth he.
Against the harmless: thus who doth
shall never moved be.

Psal. XVI. *Michtam, or a Golden*
Psalm of David.

O Mi[illegible], preserve thou me
for upon thee I rest.

2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord
my soul thou hast profest.

y goodneſs reacheth not to thee,
But to the Saints on earth;
nd to them that are excellent
in whom is all my mirth.

Who to ſtrange gods do *haſten* gifts,
their *griefs* ſhall multiply:
heir blood *drink-offerings* I'll not pour
their *names* my lips ſhall fly.

Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance
Is he likewiſe of my cup
thou doſt maintain my chance.

The lines that faln are unto me,
in pleaſant places are:
ea, goodly is the heritage,
that falleth to my ſhare.

will Jehovah humbly bleſs,
who counſels me aright:
y reins alſo do me inſtruct
in ſeaſons of the night.

Before me I the Lord have ſet
as preſent *evermore*;
cauſe he is at my right-hand,
I ſhall not ſlide therefore.

Therefore my heart rejoyceth much,
my glory's glad withal:
oreover alſo dwell in hope
my *fleſh* ſecurely ſhall.

10 *Becauſe*

10 Becauſe thou wilt not leave my ſou
in deaths eſtate to be:
Nor ſuffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the paths of
joys fulneſs is before
Thy preſence: and at thy right-hand
are pleaſures evermore.

Pſal. XVII. *A Prayer of David.*

JEhovah hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my pray'r that goes
from lips that do not lie.
2 My judgment from thy face let com
thine eyes let ſee the right.
Mine heart thou haſt examined,
and viſited by night.

Thou haſt me as in furnace tri'd,
and yet ſhalt nothing find:
For that my mouth ſhall not tranſgre
I am reſolv'd in mind.
4 For what concerns the works of me
by thy lips words have I
The paths of him that doth deſtroy
obſerved heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going-ſteps,
within thy beaten way:
Leſt otherwiſe at any time
my footſteps go aſtray.
6 Becauſe that thou wilt anſwer me
O God, on thee I call:

Incline thou unto me thine eare
hear thou my ſpeech withall.

(2)

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that truſt on thee repoſe:
O thou that ſav'ſt by thy right-hand,
from ſelf-up-lifting foes.
8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep'
in thy wings ſhade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
Who waſt me on each ſide.

10 Cloſ'd in their fat they are, and they
boaſt with their mouth likewiſe:
11 They round us in our ſteps, on earth
they ſet their bow'd down eyes
12 He like a renting Lion is,
that ready is to tear;
In ſecret places ſits as he
a renting lion were.

13 Ariſe, do thou his face prevent,
make him bow down, O Lord:
O ſet my ſoul at freedom from
the wicked one thy ſword.
14 From mortal men thy hand O Lord
From men that mortal are;
And of this paſſing world who have
within this life their ſhare.

Thou with thine hidden treaſure doſt
their bellies fill alſo:
Their ſons are fill'd, their reſidue
they leave their babes unto.

15 In

15 In righteousness thy savour I
shall very clearly see:
And walking with thine Image I
shall satisfied be.

Psal. XVIII. *To the chief Musician a Psalm of David the Servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, & from the hand of Saul, and he said*

I LL dearly love thee Lord my strength.
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise
And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies.
My safeties horn, my Tower likewise,
3 Upon Jehovah I will call
Who to be praised worthy is
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Deaths sorrows me encompassed
And floods of belial frighted me
5 Hells pangs me round invironed,
The snares of death prevented me
6 In my straights on the Lord call'd I
And to my God cry'd; he did hear
My voice from's Temple and my Cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then th' earth did shake and quake like
Mov'd hills, foundations shook at's ire
8 Smoak from his Nostrils did arise
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals enkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd
And he descended also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on Cherubs rode apace;
Yea, on the wings of wind he flew,
11 He darkneſs made his ſecret place,
His covert round about him drew
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightneſs that before him was
His thickned clouds did paſs likewiſe
Hail-ſtones, and coals of fire did paſs.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundred forth alſo;
Within the heavens in his ire,
The Higheſt caus'd his voice to go
Hail-ſtones and burning coals of fire
14 Yea he his arrows did ſend out,
And bruiſing he them ſcattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about
And them with dread diſcomfited.

15 The channels where the waters paſt
Were ſeen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd at thy rebuke, at blaſt
Of thy diſpleaſures breath, O Lord.
16 He from above ſent, he me fet.
He waters great he drew me fro:
From my ſtrong foes me free he ſet
From them that hated me alſo.

For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
That my dark calamity,
But was the Lord for me a ſtay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He ſav'd me, for he did delight
In me. The Lord repay'd me ſo,
According as I did aright.

After the pureneſs of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Becauſe I kept the Lord's commands
Nor I from God went wickedly
22 For's judgments all were in my ſight;
Nor from me his decrees put I:
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

(3)

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
According as I did aright:
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his ſight.
25 With perſons merciful that are,
Thou merciful thy ſelf wilt ſhow.
Thou upright wilt thy ſelf declare,
With ſuch as upright are alſo.

26 With ſuch as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare;
But thou wilt turn thy ſelf awry
Againſt them all that froward are
27 Becauſe thou ſafety wilt afford
To poor folk; but high looks ſuppreſ
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the
My God will lighten my darkneſs.

29 For through a troop by thee I r
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.
30 God's way's intire, the Lords word
That truſt in him, he's ſhield to all.
31 For who is God the Lord but He
Or who a rock our God beſide?
32 It's God with ſtrength that girdeth
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the Roe.
And on my high place makes me ſtand.
34 Mine arms do break the braſen bow;
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy ſaving health the ſhield;
Thou haſt beſtowed upon me
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekneſs made me great to be.

(4)

36 Thou under me my ſteps mad'ſt large,
So that mine ankles did not ſlide.
37 My foes purſue I, and o'recharge,
I turn'd not till they were deſtroy'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not riſe
They at my feet did fall ſubdu'd.
39 For thou haſt girded me likewiſe
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou haſt ſubdued under me
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe,
40 My foes their necks thou gaveſt me,
That I might waſt mine enemies
41 They cry'd; but none to ſave they find,
To God, but with no anſwers meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i'th' wind,
And caſt them out as dirt i'th' ſtreet.

43 And thou haſt me delievered
From people that contentious be:
Thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head,
The folk I knew not ſhall fear me.
44 They'll at firſt hearing me obey,
Themſelves ſhall ſtrangers yield to me;
45 The ſtrangers ſons ſhall fade away,
And from their cloſets frighted be.

46 Live, Lord, and let my rock be bl
God of my health exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge expreſs'
And brings down people under me.
48 He ſav'd me from mine enemies
And thou didſt lift me hither then
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe;
And freed'ſt me from the violent me

49 I will therefore to thee confeſs
With thanks the heathen folk among;
Jehovah to thy name expreſs
My praiſes will I in a ſong.
50 He giv eth great ſalvation
Unto his King; and doth diſplay
His mercy to's anointed one.
To David and his ſeed for aye.

Pſalm XIX To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
the Majeſty of God:
And forth the firmament doth ſhow
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day ſpeaks to day, night hath like
knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither ſpeech nor languag
where their voice is not heard.
4 The coaſts of all the earth through
their line is g one unto:

The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto
A Tabernacle he in thoſe
hath pitched for the Sun;
Who bridegroom-like from's chamber
glad giants race to run. (goes
6 The utmoſt end of heavens fro,
his courſe and compaſſing
To th' ends thereof, from's heat alſo
there hidden is no thing.

(2)

7 Jehovah's Law is perfect pure
and doth the Soul convert:
Jehovah's Teſtimony ſure
makes wiſe the ſimple heart.
8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart
The Lord's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.
9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth endure for ever.
The truth Jehovah's judgments are
and righteous altogether.
10 Than gold, than much refined gold
more to be prized far,
than honey ſweeter manifold.
and honey-comb they are.
11 Thy ſervant he moreover is
admoniſhed from hence,

In keeping of the ſame likewiſe,
great is the Recompence.
12 Who can his errours throughly know
from ſecret faults cleanſe me.
And from preſumptious ſins alſo,
keep thou thy ſervant free.

13 O let them never over me
uſurp dominion:
Then clear and upright ſhall I be
from great tranſgreſſion.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts
let acceptable be, (my he
Lord in thy ſight, my Rock who a
and my redeemer free.

Pſal. xx. *To the chief Muſician a pſalm of D*

IN day of ſore affliction,
the Lord to thee attend,
The name of Jacob's mighty God,
thee mightily defend.
2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion ſtrengthen thee:
3 Mind all thy gifts, and ſacrifice
accepted let it be. Selah.
4 Grant thee according to thy he
thy counſel all fulfill,
5 We in thy perfect ſaving health,
rejoice with ſhouting will.
And in the name of our God we
our banners will erect,

Wh

When as thy ſupplications all
Jehovah ſhall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
ſave his anointed dear,
With ſaving ſtrength of his right hand,
from's holy heaven he'll hear.
7 In Chariots ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet:
But of the Lord our God the Name
we never will forget.

8 So we ariſe, and ſtand up right,
they are brought down and fall.
9 Save, Lord, and let the King us hear
when unto him we call.

Pſal. XXI. *To the chief Muſician a Pſalm David.*

1 Jehovah in thy ſtrength
the King ſhall joyful be:
And joy in thy ſalvation,
how vehemently ſhall he?
2 Thou granted haſt to him
that which his heart deſir'd
And thou haſt not with-holden back
that which his lips requir'd Selah.

3 For with bleſſings of good
thou haſt prevented him:
Thou on his head of fineſt gold
haſt ſet a Diadem
4 Of thee he asked life,
thou didſt it freely give: Even

Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In thy Salvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour haſt and majeſty
likewiſe upon him ſet.
6 For thou for evermore
haſt him for bleſſings made:
Thou mak'ſt him with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Becauſe that in the Lord
the King doth truſt, and he
Through mercy of the higheſt one,
ſhall not removed be.
8 Thine hand ſhall find out all
that enemies are to thee:
And thy right hand ſhall find out them
of thee that haters be.

9 Thou ſet'ſt as fiery ov'n
them in times of thine ire:
The Lord will ſwallow them in's wrath
and them conſume with fire.
10 Thou wilt deſtroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed
From off the earth, and from among
the ſons of men their ſeed.

11 Becauſe againſt thee they
an evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.

12 * For thou ſhalt turn their back
whenever thou ſhalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy ſtrings,
full right againſt their face.
13 Jehovah in thy ſtrength,
on high extolled be:
And we will ſing; yea, praiſe with pſalms,
thy mighty pow'r will we.

Pſal. XXII. *To the chief Muſician upon Aijeleth-ſhahar. A Pſalm of David*

MY God, my God, *wherefore* haſt thou
forſaken me? and why
Art thou ſo far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?
2 My God, I in the day time cry,
but me thou doſt not hear;
Alſo by night and unto me
no quiet reſt is there.

3 Nevertheleſs thou holy art,
who conſtantly doſt dwell
Among the thankful praiſes of
thy people Iſrael.
4 Our fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence:
They truſted have, and thou to them
didſt give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preſerved ſound.
In thee they put their confidence,
and nought did them confound.

6 * But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very ſcorn:
And I among the people am
deſpiſed as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
a ſcoff at me do make;
They with the lip do make a mow
the head in ſcorn they ſhake.

8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himſelf,
let him now rid him quite:
Let him deliver him, becauſe
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didſt forth take:
When I was on my mothers breaſts,
to hope thou didſt me make.

10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee:
Yea from my mothers belly thou
haſt been a God to me.

(2)

11 Be not thou far away from me;
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.

12 Great many bulls on every ſide
have me encompaſſed:
The mighty bulls of Baſhan have
me round environed.

13 With their wide opened mouths on me
they gaping ſo appear,
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were.
14 Like waters I am ſpilt, my bones
disjointed are likewiſe;
Like unto melted wax my heart
amidſt my bowels lies.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſherd dry'd,
and my tongue cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws; and to the duſt
of death brought me thou haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſs'd me about
th' aſſembly me beſet
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view.
18 My cloaths among them they did part;
lots for my coat they threw.
19 But thou Lord, be not far my ſtrength
haſte thou to ſuccour me.
20 My ſoul from ſword, my darling from
the power of dogs ſet free.

21 Out from the lions mouth alſo,
oh ſaved that I were!
For thou from horns of Vnicorns
did'ſt me vouchſafe to hear.
22 Thy Name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:

Amidſt the congregation I
will praiſes give to thee.

(3)

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praiſe
all Jacob's ſeed do ye
Him glorifie and dread him all,
ye Iſrael's ſeed that be.
24 For he th' affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth deſpiſe:
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,
my praiſe is of thee ſtill:
Before them that him reverence,
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd:
Jehovah praiſe ſhall they
That do him ſeek: your heart ſhall live
unto perpetual ay.

27 All th'ends of th' earth remember ſhall
and turn unto the Lord:
And thee all heathen familes
to worſhip ſhall accord.
28 Becauſe unto Jehovah doth
the Kingdom appertain:
Likewiſe among the nations he
is Ruler Soveraign.

29 Earths fat ones eat, & worſhip ſhall
all who to duſt deſcend.

(W

(Who cannot keep alive his ſoul)
before his face ſhall bend.
30 With ſervice a poſterity
him ſhall attend upon:
Which to the Lord ſhall counted be
a generation.

31 Come ſhall they & his righteouſneſs
by them declar'd ſhall be
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

Pſal. XXIII. *A Pſalm of David.*

THe Lord to me a Shepherd is,
want therefore ſhall not I:
2 He in the folds of tender Graſs,
doth make me down to lie:
He leads me to the waters ſtill
3 reſtore my ſoul doth he
In paths of righteouſneſs he will
for his names ſake lead me.

4 In valley of deaths ſhade although
I walk, I'll fear none ill,
For thou with me, thy rod alſo,
thy ſtaff me comfort will.
5 Thou haſt 'fore me a Table ſpread
in preſence of my foes
Thou doſt anoint with oyl my head
my cup it overflows.

6 Goodneſs and mercy my days all
ſhall ſurely follow me:

And

And in the Lords houſe dwell I ſhall
ſo long as days ſhall be.

Pſal. XXIV. *A Pſalm of David.*

THe earth Jehovah's is
with all the ſtore of it.
The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that ſit
2 For it's foundation
he on the ſeas hath laid:
And it the water-floods upon,
moſt ſolidly hath ſtaid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high,
who ſhall aſcend into?
Within his place of ſanctity,
who ſhall there ſtand alſo?
4 The clean in hands, likewiſe
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his ſoul to lies,
nor ſworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he,
ſhall from the *Lord* receive,
From God of his ſalvation he
his righteouſneſs ſhall have
6 This is the progeny,
that ſeek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be:
this Jacob is, Selah.

(2)

7 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that laſt for ay,

Be ye lift up, that enter in,
the King of Glory may.
8 This Glorious King who's he,
Jehovah puiſſant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battel valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that laſt for ay,
Do ye lift up that enter in
the King of Glory may.
10 The Glorious King oh ſay,
who is it that may be,
The Lord of armies in array,
the glorious King is he? Selah.

Pſal. XXV. *A Pſalm of David.*

I Lift my ſoul to thee, O Lord,
2 my God I truſt in thee,
Let me not be aſham'd, nor let
my foes joy over me.
3 Yea, let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with ſhamefulneſs,
But let them all aſhamed be,
who cauſleſly tranſgreſs,
4 Thy ways, Jehovah, to me ſhow,
thy paths make me diſcern,
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cauſe thou me to learn
6 For of my health thou art the God.
on thee I wait all day.

Thy

Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,
for they have been for ay.

7 My ſins of youth and treſpaſſes,
to mind, oh! do not take:
O mind me in thy tenderneſs,
Lord, for thy goodneſs ſake.

8 The Lord's good & upright, therefore
he'll ſinners teach the way:

9 The *meek he* will in judgment guide,
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too,
To them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.

11 For thy Names ſake Jehovah, I
do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.

(2)

12 Who *fears the Lord*, him he will teach
the way that he ſhall chuſe:

13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe; his ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.

14 The ſecret of the Lord's with thoſe
that do him reverence,
And of his covenant to thoſe
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah ſet;

For it is he that will ſet free
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy ſhow;
For I am in a lonely caſe,
afflicted poor alſo.
17 My ſtraits of heart enlarged be
bring me from my diſtreſs:
18 My pain and mine affliction ſee;
and all my ſins releaſe.
19 My foes mark, for they many be
and cruelly me hate.
20 My ſoul keep, free me, nor let me,
be ſham'd who on thee wait.
21 Let ſoundneſs and integrity
keep me who truſt in thee.
22 From all his troubles Iſrael
O God do thou ſet free.

Pſal. XXVI. *A Pſalm of David.*

JUdge me, O Lord, for walk I do
in mine integrity:
Upon the Lord I truſt alſo,
ſlide therefore ſhall not I
Search me, O Lord, prove me likewiſe,
my reins and my heart try?
Becauſe thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.
With perſons vain *I* have not ſate.
nor with diſſemblers gone:

5 Church

5 Church of malignants I do hate,
and ſit the wicked from.
6 In cleanneſs waſh my hands I will,
ſo Lord thy altar round.
7 With thankful voice that I may tell
and all thy wonders ſound.

8 Thy houſes habitation dear,
O Lord in love have I,
The place and Tabernacle where
reſides thy Majeſty.
9 Let not my ſoul with ſinners lye,
with men of blood my life,
10 In whoſe hand guile, and bribery
in their right-hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me, for, I
walk in mine uprightneſs:
My foot ſtands right, the Lord will I
in Church-aſſembly bleſs.

Pſal. XXVII. *A Pſalm of David.*

THe Lord my light is, & my health,
what ſhall make me diſmaid?
The Lord is of my life the ſtrength,
who ſhall make me afraid?
2 When wicked men mine enemies
and foes in battel come
Againſt me to eat up my fleſh,
they ſtumbled and fell down.

3 If that an hoſt againſt me come,
my heart undaunted is:

If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing I asked of the Lord,
which ſtill I will requeſt,
That I of all my life the days
may in the Lord's houſe reſt.
To view the beauty of the Lord,
and in his Temple ſeek.
5 For in his tent in th' evil day
he will me hide and keep.
He will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavillion;
And will me highly lift upon
the rocks munition.
6 Moreover at this time my head
on high ſhall lifted be
Above mine enemies who do
about encompaſs me.
Therefore in's tent I'l ſacrifice
of joy an offering;
Unto Jehovah ſing will I
yea, I will praiſe s ſing.
7 When as I with my voice do cry,
me, O Jehovah hear:
Have mercy alſo upon me
and unto me give ear.
8 O ſeek ye for my countenance,
(*when as thou ſaidſt, to me*)
Lord, I will ſeek thy countenance,
mine heart did anſwer thee.
9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore,

Thy

Thy ſervant put thou not away
in thy diſpleaſure ſore.
O God of my ſalvation,
do not from me depart:
Nor yet forſake me utterly,
for thou my helper art.

10 My father and my mother both,
though they do me forſake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himſelf me take.
11 Jehovah, teach thou me the way
and be a guide to me
In righteous paths, becauſe of them
that my obſervers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witneſs falſe againſt me ſtand,
and breathe out cruelties:
13 * Which had o'recome me, but that I
believed for to ſee
Jehovah's goodneſs in the land
of them that living be;

Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy ſelf there ſtrengthning ſtay:
And ſo thy heart he ſtrengthen ſhall;
wait on the Lord I ſay.

Pſalm XXVIII. *A Pſalm of David.*

JEhovah unto thee I cry,
My rock, be thou not deaf from me:
Leſt thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go ſhould be.
2 The voice of my requeſt hear thou
For grace when unto thee I cry;

When I lift up mine hands unto,
Thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteouſneſs:
That peace unto their neighbours ſay,
But in their hearts is wickedneſs
4 Give thou to them like to their works
And like the evil of their deeds;
Give them like to their handy-works
And render unto them their meeds,

5 Becauſe unto jehovahs work
They did not wiſe attention yield
Neither unto his handy-work,
He will them waſt, and not up-build
6 The Lord he bleſt, for heard hath he.
The voice of my requeſt for Grace:
The Lord's my ſtrength, and ſhield to me
My heart ſtaid on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladneſs ſhow,
And with my ſong I'l him confeſs
Jehovah his anointed to
Their ſtrength and Tower of ſafety is.
8 Salvation on thy folk beſtow,
And bleſs thou thine inheritance,
Unto eternity alſo
Do thou them feed and them advance.

This in any Common Tunes

Save Lord thy people, bleſs alſo
thou thine inheritance,

And

And ev'n eternity unto
them feed and them advance.

Pſal. XXIX. *A Pſalm of David.*

O Ye the ſons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto,
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency alſo.

2 Unto the Lord do *ye* aſcribe,
his glorious names renown,
In beautie of his holineſs,
bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of Glory great
Doth thunder forth; Jehovah is
on many waters ſet.

4 Jehovah's voice is full of power,
the Lord's voice glorious

5 The Lords voice Cedars breaks
breaks thoſe in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful Unicorn,
the hill of Syrion

7 * Jehovah's voice ſtrikes flames of fire
Jehovah's voice doth make

8 The deſart ſhake: Jehovah makes
the Kadeſh deſart ſhake.

9 The Lords voice makes the hinds
and makes the forreſt bare.

* But his whole glory he within
his Temple doth declare
10 Jehovah on the deluge ſate,
the Lord ſits ever King,
11 The Lord to's folk gives ſtrength, the
them bleſſed peace will bring, (Lord

Pſal. XXX: *A Pſalm, a Song of the Dedication of the houſe of David.*

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
for thou haſt made me riſe:
And joyful haſt not made to be
o're me mine enemies
2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou haſt made me whole.
3 Jehovah, thou out of the grave
hath raiſed up my ſoul:
From pits deſcent thou quickned ſt me,
O ſing unto the Lord,
And ye his ſaints give thanks when ye
his holineſs record.
5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth ſtay:
If weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.
6 For in thy proſp'rous ſtate I ſaid,
now ſhall I never ſlide.
7 Lord, by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountain faſt abide.
8 Thou hidſt thy face, I troubled was,
Lord, I to thee did cry;

Alſo

Alſo my humble ſuit for grace
unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be
when I to pit go down?
Shall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make known?

10 Do thou me, O Jehovah, hear,
and on me mercy have:
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
an helper me to ſave.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned haſt:
With joy thou didſt me gird alſo.
and off my ſackcloth caſt.

12 So ſhall my glory ſing thy prai
and never ſilent be:
Jehovah, O my God alwayes
I will give thanks to thee

Pſal. XXXI. *To the chief Muſici*
A Pſalm of David.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt.
let me be ſhamed never:
Accordinglie as thou art juſt,
O do thou me deliver.

2 Bow down to me thine ear with ſpe
let me deliverance have,
My rock of ſtrength, & houſe of fe
O be thou me to ſave.

3 Becauſe a rock thou me unto
and fortreſs mine wilt be;

herefore for thy Names ſake O do
thou lead and guide thou me.
O pull thou me out of the net,
which to enſnare me they
ll privily for me have ſet,
becauſe thou art my ſtay.

Into thy hands my ſpirit I
repoſing do commit,
ovah God of verity,
thou haſt redeemed it.
Who lying vanities embrace,
ſuch men have I abhorr'd;
t as for me, I wholly place
my truſt upon the Lord.

in thy mercies will be glad,
nd joy, becauſe that thou
dſt view my ſtraits, in anguiſh ſad
my ſoul thou diddeſt know.
And thou haſt not encloſed me
within the enemies hand,
in the place of libertie
hou mad'ſt my feet to ſtand.

(2)

Lord, becauſe diſtreſs'd am I,
n mercy ſend relief:
ſoul, my belly, and mine eye,
onſumed are with grief
Becauſe my life with ſorrow quails,
ith ſighs my years decay:

And for my ſins my vigour fails,
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a ſcorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to:
A fear to friends, they that me ſpy,
without did flee me fro,
12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory,
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n ſuch an one am I.

13 Becauſe that I of all the rout,
the ſlandering did hear:
On every ſide me round about
there was a trembling fear,
While as that they againſt me did
together counſel take,
They craftily have purpoſed
my life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah upon thee
my confidence doth ſtand
I ſaid thou art a God to me
15 My times are in thy hand.
From the hands of myenemies
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewiſe
that my purſuers be.

16 Thy countenance to ſhine upon
thy ſervant do thou make:

give to me ſalvation.
ev'n for thy mercies ſake.
O Lord, let me not be aſham'd,
for call'd on thee I have:
let the wicked men be ſham'd,
and ſilent in the grave.

Let lying lips be ſilenced:
gainſt him that is upright
hat do ſuch grievous ſpeeches ſpread,
in pride and in deſpite.
Oh how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up, and wrought for them,
ho fear and truſt in thee before
the ſons of earthly men!

Thou in the ſecret of thy face,
ſhalt hide them from mans pride;
om ſtrife of tongues in covert place
thou ſhalt them ſafely hide.
O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
because he hath made known
s kindneſs wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.

For I in haſte ſaid, I am caſt
out from before thine eye:
ſuit for grace yet heard thou haſt,
when I to thee did cry.
O love the Lord all ye his ſaints,
he faithful he doth guard:
t he unto proud doers grants
plentiful reward. D 2 See

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax ſtrong:
All whoſoever hopefullie
do for Jehovah long.

Pſal. XXXII. A Pſalm of David, Maſch.

OH bleſſed is the man to whom
treſpaſs is pardoned,
And he to whom tranſgreſſion
is wholly covered.
2 O bleſſed is the man to whom
the Lord imputes not ſin;
And he who ſuch a ſpirit hath
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilſt I did ſilence keep
with age did wear away,
By reaſon of my roaring cry,
continuing all the day.
4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night;
That into ſummers ſcorching drought
my moiſture turned quite. Selah.

5 My ſinful treſpaſs unto thee
I have acknowledged.
And my perverſe iniquitie
I have not covered.
Againſt my ſelf my ſins ſaid I,
I'll to the Lord confeſs;
And then of mine iniquitie
thou didſt the ſin releaſe.

For this each godly one to thee
in finding time ſhall pray;
Surely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him ſhall not they,
Thou art my hiding place, thou ſhalt
from trouble ſet me free;
Thou with ſongs of deliverance
ſhalt round encompaſs me. Selah.

To thee I will inſtruction give,
teach thee likewiſe will I
The way wherein thou ſhouldeſt go
I'll guide thee with mine eye.
Be ye not like the horſe and mule
which do not underſtand,
Whoſe mouths with bridle-bit we rule
to bring them to command.

To every one that wicked is,
their ſorrows do abound:
But him that on the Lord relies,
ſhall mercie compaſs round.
Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce
And all in heart that upright be,
ſhout forth with chearful voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE juſt in God rejoyce,
praiſe well th' upright doth ſuit.
Praiſe God with harp, with pſaltry ſing
to him on ten-ſtring'd lute.

3 A new ſong ſing to him,
aloud play skilfullie:
4 Becauſe Jehovah's word is right,
his works all veritie.

5 He loveth righteouſneſs,
and alſo equitie:
The earth is fully furniſh'd with
the Lords benignity.
6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame;
And by the ſpirit of his mouth,
all th' armies of the ſame.

7 The waters of the ſea,
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in ſtore-houſes
he layeth up the deep.
8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear;
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him reverence bear.

9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly ſtaid.
10 The Lord doth bring to nought
the heathens counſel wiſe;
He makes to be of no effect
what people do deviſe.
11 The counſel of the Lord
abide for ever ſhall;

The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation
whose God Jehovah is;
And people whom for heritage
he chosen hath for his.
13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well.
14 Look from his dwelling-place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same.
16 By multitude of hosts
no king himself doth save:
Nor yet by multitude of strength,
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a saviour;
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his power.
18 On them that do him fear,
lo, is Jehovah's eye.
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To save alive in dearth,
their soul from death to free.

20 Our

20 Our ſoul doth for Jehovah wait,
our help and ſhield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
in's holy name truſt we:
Thy mercy Lord, let be on us,
like as we truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. *A Pſalm of David when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drave him away, & he departed.*

I Will the Lord in ſeaſons all
bleſs in humility,
And in my mouth his praiſes ſhall
abide continually.
2 My ſoul ſhall in Jehovah make
with joy her boaſting chear;
The humble ſhall great pleaſure take
when they hereof ſhall hear.
3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnifie;
And let us all herein agree
to lift his name on high.
4 When I Jehovah ſought unto,
then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered alſo
from all that was my fear.
5 They look'd to him & lightned were,
no ſhame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear,
and ſav'd from troubles all.

7 The Lord his Angel every where
incampeth round about:
Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taſt and ſee likewiſe!
great is that mans bleſſedneſs
who truſt on him relies!
9 Oh ſee that ye Jehovah fear,
his holy ones that be!
Becauſe that ſuch as do him fear,
no want at all ſhall ſee.

10 Young Lions they are brought to want
and ſuffer lack of food:
But they that fear the Lord no want
ſhall have of any good.

(2)

11 O come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear;
And I will you inſtruct how ye
the Lord aright ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man whoſe heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
proſperity to ſee?
13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips alſo
from ſpeaking guile keep thou,
14 Depart from evil and do good,
ſeek peace and it purſue.

15 Upon

15 Upon the men that righteous are,
the Lord doth set his eye;
And likewise he doth bow his ear
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly,
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.

17 When as the righteous men do cry
the Lord doth hear their call;
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is such unto
as broken-hearted be;
Whose spirit contrite is also,
ev'n such ones save will he.

19 The just mans griefs are many and
from all God sets him free:

20 He keepeth all his bones, that not
of them shall broken be.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked men,
and whosoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.

22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve
he freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

PSAL. XXXV. *A Psalm of David.*

PLead *Lord with them that with me plead*
Againſt them fight, that fight with *me.*
2 Of ſheld and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the ſpear & ſtop the way
Gainſt them that my purſuers be;
And to my ſoul oh do thou ſay,
I am ſalvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and ſham'd,
That ſeek my ſoul how they may ſpill:
Let them be turned back and ſham'd
That in their thoughts deviſe mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
God's Angel let them drive alſo
6 Let dark & ſlippery be their way,
God's Angel drive them to and fro.

7 For cauſeleſly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net:
They cauſeleſly have digged it,
That they therein my ſoul may get.
8 Let ſeiz upon him unaware
Deſtruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid himſelf inſnare,
Into that ruine let him fall.

9 My ſoul ſhall in the Lord rejoyce,
In his ſalvation joyful be.
10 My bones ſhall ſay as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee
Who ſett'ſt the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too ſtrong;

Yea, such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoileth him with wrong.

(2)

11 False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewise
Whereby my soul might spoiled be,
13 But as for me, when sick they were,
My cloathing then of Sackcloth was
My soul I bow'd with fasts, my prayer
Did back into my bosome pass.

14 As he my friend or brother were
So my behaviour I have kept:
I bowed down with heavy chear
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my wo to see,
And they together gathered were
Yea, th' abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restless me unwitting tear.

*16 They mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.
17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free:
My Darling free from Lions set:
18 So will I give thee thanks always
Within the Congregation great,
Amongst much People I'll thee Praise.

(3)

19 O let them not rejoice o're me,
That are my wrongful enemies:

And they that hate me Cauſleſly
Let them not Twinkle with their eyes.
20 Becauſe they do not ſpeak for peace,
But in *their* thoughts *they* do invent
Againſt them Plots of Guilefulneſs.
That in the land for peace are bent.

21 Their Mouth 'gainſt me hath op'ned
And ſaid, ah, ah, our eye it ſaw. (been
22 Lord be not ſilent, thou haſt ſeen;
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Ariſe and to my Judgment wake,
My God and Lord unto my Plea.
24 Lord, judge me for thy Juſtice ſake,
My God, leſt o're me joy ſhould they.

25 Let them not ſay their hearts within,
Aha, our ſouls deſire have we,
Now have we quite up-ſwallowed him,
Oh let them never ſay of me.
26 Sham'd let them and Confounded be,
At once, who at my hurt are glad,
Let ſuch as boaſt themſelves 'gainſt me,
With ſhame and with diſgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and ſhout for joy,
That favour do my righteous cauſe:
Yea let them ſay continually,
Extolled be the Lord with Praiſe
Who in his Servants faring well,
Both his delightful pleaſure take.
28 So ſhall my tongue thy juſtice tell:
And of thy praiſe all day ſhall ſpeak.

Psal. XXXVI. *To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the Lord.*

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured wise,
Within my heart the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering,
Vntil that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.
3 The words are vanity and guile
which from his mouth proceed:
He hath left off for to be wise,
and do the godly deed.
4 He, when he lieth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate:
He sets himself in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

(2)

5 Thy mercy, O Jehovah is
within the heavens high:
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Like mountains great thy righteous
thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep; thou sav'st, O Lo
both man and beast also.
7 O God, thy loving kiudness is
of wondrous excellence.

The

Therefore in ſhadow of thy wings,
mens ſons put confidence.
8 They of the fatneſs of thy houſe,
unto the full ſhall take;
And of the rivers of thy joys
to drink thou ſhalt them make.

9 For with thee is the ſpring of life,
light in thy light we ſee:
O ſtretch thy loving kindneſs forth
to ſuch as 'cknowledge thee
10 To them that upright are in heart,
ſtretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot againſt me come
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them
that work iniquities:
They are caſt down, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII. *A Pſalm of David*

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of them
that evil workers be;
Nor envious be againſt the men
that work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the graſs,
cut quickly down are they;
And like unto the tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy truſt,
and be thou doing good:

So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.
4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
also upon the Lord.
And then the wishes of thy heart,
to thee he will afford.

5 Roul on the Lord, thy way trust him,
and he'll it bring to pass.
6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth,
thy judgment as Noon-Days.
7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou stay:
Fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way.

Nor at the man who brings to pass,
the crafts he doth devise.
8 Cease ire and wrath, leave to do ill,
thy self fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting down to fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a little while and then,
the wicked shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently mark
his place and it not see.
11 But humble men th' inheritance
shall of the earth possess;

lſo they ſhall themſelves delight.
in multitude of peace.

2 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
gnaſhing at him his teeth
3 The Lord ſhall laugh at him becauſe
his day at hand he ſeeth.
4 The wicked have drawn out their
and bent their bow have they (ſword
o caſt the poor and needy down,
to kill th' upright in way.

5 Their ſword ſhall enter their own
their bows ſhall broken be, (heart
The juſt man's little better is,
han wicked's treaſury.
Forth' arms of wicked ſhall be broke
he Lord the juſt doth ſtay:
The Lord doth know upright mens
nd their lot is for ay. (days,

They never ſhall aſhamed be
n any time of ill;
d when the days of Famine come,
hen ſhall they have their fill.
But wicked men Jehovah's Foes,
s lambs fat ſhall decay.
y ſhall conſume; yea, into ſmoak,
ey ſhall conſume away.

(13)

The Man ungodly borrow doth,
d never doth repay.

Where-

Whereas the just man mercy shows,
and freely gives away.
22 For such as of him blessed be,
the earth inherit shall:
And they that of him cursed are,
by cutting down shall fall.

23 The footsteps of a godly man
are ordered aright
Ev'n by the Lord, and also he
doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be utterly down cast,
Because Jehovah with his hand
doth yet uphold him fast.

25 I have been young, and now am old
yet have I never seen
The just man left, so that his seed
for bread have beggars been.
26 But every day he's merciful,
and lends: his seed is blest,
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at rest.

28 Because the Lord doth judgment love
his saints forsakes not he:
Kept ever are they; but cut off
the sinners seed shall be.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 The Law of his God is in's heart,
none of his ſteps ſhall ſtray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Jehovah will not ſuch an one
leave up into his hand;
Nor any ſuch will he condemn
when judged he doth ſtand.

(3)

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and he ſhal thee exalt,
Th'earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked ſee thou ſhalt.
35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty power to be;
nd ſpreading ſo himſelf abroad,
like as a Green Bay-Tree.

36 Nevertheleſs he paſt away,
and lo then was not he:
Moreover I did ſeek for him,
but found he could not be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th'upright one attend;
auſe that unto ſuch a man
peace is the latter end.

38 But ſuch men as tranſgreſſors be
together periſh ſhall:
he lattet end ſhall be cut off.
of men ungodly all.

39 But

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth of Jehovah come.
He is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the Lord,
he shall deliver them
From wicked men because that they
do put their trust in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII

Psalm of David *to bring to Remembrance*

IN wrath, Lord, do not me chastise,
And in thy rage correct not me.
2 For sore thine hand upon me lies,
In me thine arrows fastned be.
3 There is no soundness in my flesh,
Because thy wrath on me doth lie:
Nor in my bones is any rest,
Because of mine iniquity.

4 Because that mine iniquities,
Above my head ascended are;
Like as an heavy burthen lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds stink, & corrupt are grow
My foolishness doth make it so
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd dow
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsom so
And there's no soundness in my flesh.
8 Weak am I, and sore broke, I roar
By reason of my hearts distress.

9 With thee, Lord, is all my deſire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth tire
And mine eies light is gone from me.

11 My ſore my lovers ſtand there fro,
My friends ſtand off, My kinſmen eke,
12 Who ſeek my life lay ſnares alſo,
Who ſeek mine hurt, they miſchief ſpeak;
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf I did not hear,
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whoſe mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I,
And in whoſe mouth reproofs none were.
15 For I, O Lord on thee rely;
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me becauſe ſaid I,
Elſe they will joy o're me with pride:
Themſelves 'gainſt me they magnifie,
When as my foot doth ſlip aſide.

17 For I to halt am ready ſtill,
Alſo my grief abides with me.
18 For I declare my treſpaſs will,
And for my ſin will ſorry be.
19 Yet nevertheleſs mine enemies
They lively are, and ſtrong alſo,
Who cauſleſly me hate likewiſe,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover they that for my good,
Do render evil unto me:

Becauſe that I do follow good,
To me they adverſaries be.
21 Jehovah, do not me forſake;
From me, O do not far depart.
22 My God, haſt to my reſcue make,
O Lord, who my ſalvation art.

PSAL XXXIX. *To the chief Muſician, even to Jeduthun, A Pſalm of David.*

I Said I will look to my ways,
leſt I ſin with my tongue:
I'l keep my mouth with bit while I
the wicked am among.
2 With ſilence I as dumb abode,
my mouth I did refrain
From ſpeaking of the thing that's good
and ſtirred was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
whiles I was muſing long,
In me the fire inkindled was,
then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 O Lord, mine end & of my days,
let me the meaſure learn.
That what a moment any thing
I am, I may diſcern.
5 Behold thou mad'ſt my days a ſpan,
mine age is nought to thee:
At's beſt eſtate ſure every man
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure man walks in an empty
vain ſtir they therefore

Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who ſhall the ſame up-take.

(2)

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is ſet on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 I ſilent was and ſhut my mouth,
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroke away from me,
by thy hands blow I waſt.
11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquitie,
Thou blaſts his beauty like a moth,
ſure each man's vanitie.
12 Lord hear my prayer, hark to my cry
nor at my tears ſtill be:
For as my fathers all am I.
ſtrange ſojourner with thee.
13 O turn aſide a while me fro,
that I may ſtrength recal,
Before that I from hence ſhall go,
and be no more at all.

PSAL. XL. *A Pſalm of David*

With expectation for the Lord,
I waited patientlie;
And he inclined unto me,
he also heard my crie
He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the miry clay;

And on a Rock he ſet my feet,
he ſtabliſhed my way.

3 A new ſong put he in my mouth,
our Gods praiſe to record;
Which many ſhall behold and fear,
and truſt upon the Lord.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
doth make his truſt abide;
Nor doth the proud reſpect, nor ſuch
to lies as turn aſide.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
haſt many a wonder wrought;
And likewiſe towards us thou haſt
conceived many a thought.
Their ſum cannot be reckn'd up
in order unto thee;
Would I declare and ſpeak of them,
beyond account they be.

6 Thou ſacrifice and offering
didſt not at all deſire
Thou boar'ſt mine ear, no ſin-offering
nor burnt one doſt require.
7 Then ſaid I, Lo I come: it's writ
i'th' books roll thus of me,
8 To do thy will my God I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the Congregation great,
thy righteouſneſs I ſhew;

Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou dost know.
o I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone;
have declar'd thy faithfulness
and thy salvation

have not from th'assembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.
1 Let not thy tender mercies be,
from me O Lord with-held:
et both thy kindness and thy truth
keep me my life throughout,
2 Because innumerable ills
have compass'd me about.

y sins have caught me, so that I
not able am to see:
lore are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

3 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me;
to help me, Lord, make haste.
4 At once abash'd and sham'd let be,
who seek my soul to waste
Let them be driven back and sham'd
that wish me miserie:
et them be waste to quit their shame,
that say to me Fie, fie.

Let all be glad and joy in thee,
that seek thee, let them say,

Who thy ſalvation love, the Lord
be magnifi'd alway
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou,
my God no tarrrying make.

Pſalm XLI. *To the chief Muſi*
a Pſalm of David.

O Bleſs'd is he that wiſely doth:
unto the poor attend:
The Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
2 The Lord will keep and make him l
on earth he bleſt ſhall be;
And give him not unto the will
of his ſore enemie.

3 Upon the bed of languiſhing,
the Lord will ſtrengthen him:
Thou alſo wilt make all his bed
within his ſickneſs time.
4 I ſaid, Jehovah unto me
thy tender grace I crave:
Heal thou my ſoul, becauſe that I
againſt thee ſinned have.

5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame;
When will the time come he ſhall die
and periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he comes to viſit me,
he ſpeaks vain lies in heart:

He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate againſt me they
together wiſper ſtill:
Againſt me they imagine do,
to me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they ſay, ſome ill diſeaſe
unto him cleaveth ſore:
And ſeeing now he lieth down,
he ſhall riſe up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my truſt I ſet,
His heel againſt me lifted up
who of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord, me pity and me raiſe,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
in me thou doſt delight

For o're me triumphs not my foe,
12 And me, thou doſt me ſtay
In mine integrity, and ſet'ſt
me thee before for aye.
13 Bleſt hath Jehovah Iſraels God,
from everlaſting been,
And unto everlaſting is,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

The Second book of PSALMS.

PSAL. XLII. *To the chief Muſician, Maſchil, for the ſons of Korah.*

Like as the panting hart doth l
after the water-brooks;
Ev'n in such wise, O God my soul
after thee panting looks.
2 For God even for the living God,
my soul it thirsting sore;
Oh when shall I come and appear,
the face of God before?
3 My tears have been unto me me
by night thus and by day:
While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God do say.
4 When as unto my memory,
these things recal I do,
Then I pour out my soul in me,
for I with troops did go.
With them unto Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:
I with a multidude did go,
that did keep holie days.
5 My soul, why art cast down, & why
stirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God for praise him yet shall I,
for health is in his face.

6 My God, my soul in me's cast do
therefore thee mind I will;
From Jordans land, and Hermo
and from the little hill

At ſounding of the water ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
hy waves paſs over me, likewiſe
thy breaking billows all.

His loving kindneſs yet the Lord
command will in the day:
nd in the night his ſong's with me,
to God my life I'll pray.
I'll ſay to God, my rock, O why
haſt thou forgotten me?
or preſſure of the enemie,,
why ſhould I mourning be?

o As with a ſword within my bones,
mine enemies me upbraid:
Vhile all the day, where is thy God?
they unto me have ſaid.
1 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavilie?
nd wherefore in me makeſt thou
a ſtir tumultuouſlie?

Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe him yet advance;
Vho is my God, he alſo is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIII.

Udge me, O God, & plead my cauſe
from nation mercileſs;
oth from the man of guile & wrong;
O ſend thou me redreſs.

2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God
why caſts thou me thee fro ?
Why go I mourning for the ſore
oppreſſion of the foe ?

3 O ſend thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill and where
thy tabernacles be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chearful joy.
Yea, thee to praiſe, O God my God,
I will my harp employ.

5 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow,
thy ſelf down heavilie ?
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
a ſtir tumultuouſlie ?
6 Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe him yet advance ;
Who is my God, he alſo is
health of my Countenance

Pſal. XLIV. *To the chief Muſician for the Sons of Korah. Maſchil.*

WE with our ears have heard O God
our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughteſt in their day
ev'n in the times of old.
2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou haſt ;
How thou the people didſt afflict,
and out thou didſt them caſt.

For by their ſword they did not get
the lands poſſeſſion :
or was it their own arm that did
work their ſalvation!
t thy right hand, thine arm alſo,
thy countenances light ;
ecauſe that of thine own Good will
thou doſt in them delight,

Thou art my King, O Mightie God,
thou doſt the ſame endure :
or Jacob by commandement
deliverances procure.
Through thee as with an horn we will
puſh down our enemies:
e through thy name will tread them (down
that up againſt us riſe

Becauſe it is not in my bow
that I affiance have :
or is it any ſword of mine,
that ſhall at all me ſave.
But thou haſt from our foes us ſav'd,
and haters put to ſhame :
In God we all day long do boaſt,
and praiſe for ay thy name.

(2)

But now thou haſt forſaken us,
and ſhame upon us caſt :
or with our Military troups,
gone forth to battle haſt.

10. Back

10 Back from before the enemie,
thou mak'st us to recoyl:
They also that our haters be,
do for themselves us spoyl

11 Thou hast us given, like as sheep,
to slaughter that belong:
Thou hast us also scattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou dost thy people set to sale,
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no encrease
of riches dost obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach,
ev'n us thou dost expose:
A scorn we are and mocking stock
to them that us enclose.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word dost us make;
Also among the Nations,
at us their heads they shake.

15 Before mine eies continuallie,
abideth my disgrace:
And likewise with confounded shame,
o're-covered is my face.
16 By reason of the scorners voice,
who doth with scoffs dispight;
By reason of the enemy,
and self-revenging wight.

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot:
Likewise against thy covenant,
dealt falsly have we not.
18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
our steps from thy way straid.
19 Though us thou brak'st in Dragons
and hid'st us in deaths shade. (place

20 Had we forgot Gods name, or to
a strange God stretch'd our hands;
21 Shall not God search it out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
counted as sheep to slay:
23 Awake why sleep'st thou Lord? arise
cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us,
O wherefore dost thou hide?
Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
and sore distress abide?
25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd
to th'earth our bellies cleave
26 O thou that art our help, arise.
in mercy us relieve.

PSALM XLV.

To the Musician upon Shoshannim for the sons of Korah, Maschil, a song of loves.

MY heart good matter boyleth forth
my words I utter then

Con-

Concern the King my tongue is like
a ready writers pen.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men,
grace poured is in ſtore
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee bleſt for evermore.

3 Thy waſting ſword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh:
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely Majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekneſs and righteouſneſs:
And thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulneſs.

5*Thine arrows ſharp: the people they
ſhall fall down under thee;
Yea, in the heart (they ſhall fall down)
foes to the King that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ever & ay,
the Scepter of thy ſtate
A Scepter is of righteouſneſs
7 Thou wickedneſs doſt hate.

And loveſt Juſtice God therefore
thy God hath ointed thee
With oyl of gladneſs them above,
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, Aloes, and Caſſia's ſmell,
all of thy garments had:
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maid
Kings daughters preſent ſtand;
The Queen in fineſt Ophir-gold,
is ſet at thy right-hand.

(2)

10 O daughter hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight,
the King he ſhall accord.
And bowing down, him worſhip thou
becauſe he is thy Lord.
12 Then ſhall be preſent with a gift
the daughters there of Tyre:
The rich amongſt the people they
thy favour ſhall deſire.
13 The daughter of the King ſhe is
all glorious within:
And with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She is led in unto the King
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following her,
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladneſs forth they ſhall be
alſo with joyfulneſs. (brought
So to the palace of the King,
they entring have acceſs.

16 In

in their stead who thy fathers were
thy children they shall be:
Whom thou may'st place in all the (earth
in princelie dignitie.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
through generations all:
Therefore for ever and for ay,
the people praise thee shall.

PSAL XLVI To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth

GOd is our refuge, strength & shield,
in troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th' earth removed were:
Tho' mountains move to midst of seas,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be tho' at their waves
the mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof
make glad the City of God:
The holy place where the most High,
doth settle his abode.
5 God is within the midst of her,
be moved shall not she:
When early morning doth appear,
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
the kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundering voice,
the earth did melt with fear.

The God of armies is with us,
the everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high Selah..

O come ye forth behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful deſolations
which on the earth he brought.
Unto the utmoſt ends of th' earth,
wars into peace he turns;
The ſpear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.

Be ſtill and know that *I* am God,
exalted be will I
Among the heathen: through the earth
I'll be extolled high.
The God of Armies is with us,
the everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high Selah.

PSAL XLVII *To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm for the ſons of Korah*

Clap hands all people, ſhout for joy
To God with voice of ſinging mirth
For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A King moſt great o're all the earth,
To us the people he ſubdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.
For us our heritage he will chuſe;
His loved Jacobs glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpets noise.
6 Sing Psalms to God, sing Psalms alo
Sing praises to our King with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praise him each understanding one.
8 O're the heathen God doth Reign:
God sits upon his Holy Throne.

9 The people of Abrahams God amon
Princes of People gathered be:
For shields of th'earth to God belon
Exalted mightily is he.

PSAL. XLVIII.

To t
chief Musician. A Song and Psalm for th
Sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praised still:
Within the City of our God,
within His Holy Hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,
the joy of th'earth so wide:
The city of the Mighty King
is on the Northern side.

3 God in her palaces is known
to be a refuge high:
4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,
they past together by.
5 They saw, and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were.

The

ey also hasted fast away,
ear fell upon them there.

on a woman travelling,
hey such a pain did find.
n pieces thou the Tarshish Ships
dost break with eastern wind.

(2)

th city of the Lord of hosts,
we saw as we heard say:
City of our God, God will
establish it for ay.
O God our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity;
d that within the middest of
thy house of Sanctity.

o According to thy Name, O God,
so is thy praise unto
n'ends of the earth, thy right-hand's
of righteousness also. (full
1 O let Mount Sion joyful be
and triumph let them make:
hey that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

2 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye;
nd do ye reckon up thereof
the towers that therein be.
3 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well:

That

That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell.
14 Becauſe this God, He is our God
for ever and for ay:
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX. *To the chief Muſician, Pſalm for the ſons of Korah.*

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell.
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich the poor as well.
3 I with my mouth variety
of wiſdom will impart.
Of underſtanding much ſhall be
the muſing of my heart.
4 Vnto a ſpeech proverbial,
I will incline mine ear:
I will upon the harp withal,
my doctrine dark declare.
5 Why ſhould I be at all afraid
in days that evil be?
When that my heels iniquity
about ſhall compaſs me.

(2)

6 Thoſe men that make their great eſtate
their ſtay to truſt unto;
Who in the plenty of their wealth,
themſelves do boaſt alſo.

7 There

There's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem
his brother, nor to God can give
a ransom meet for him

So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it.
That he should st ll for ever live,
and never see the pit.
For he doth see that wise men die,
the fool and bruitish too
perish, and their rich estate
to others leave they do.

They think their houses are for ay,
to generations all :
their dwelling-places, and their lands,
they by their names do call,
But man in honour being set
abideth not a night:
he becometh like unto
the beasts that perish quite.

This way of theirs their folly is
yet their posterity,
delighting in that which they say,
approve it vehemently.
Like sheep so are they laid in grave,
death shall them feed upon ;
and th'upright over them i'th morn
shall have dominion ;

and from the place whereas they dwell
the beauty which they have

Shall utterly consume away,
within the rotting grave
15 But surely God redemption
unto my soul will give:
Even from the graves prevailing powe
for he will me receive.

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow;
And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to die,
nought shall he take away:
Nor shall there after him descend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life's time his soul,
for blessed he did take.
And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.
19 He shall go to his fathers race.
they never shall see light:
In honour man that knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

THE mighty God Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call.
Even from the rising of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd
from out of Sion hill.

Which of all beauty excellent,
doth the perfection fill.

Our God ſhall come, & not be ſtill,
fire waſteth in his ſight:
d round about him ſhall be rais'd
a ſtorm of wondrous might.
To judge his people he from high,
calls heav'n and earth likewiſe
Bring me my ſaints that cov'nant
with me by ſacrifice. (make

And the heavens ſhall his righteouſneſs
pparently make known:
cauſe the mighty God himſelf
s righteous judge alone
Hear, O my people, and I'll ſpeak,
yea, I will teſtifie:
ſo to thee, O Iſrael.
God, even thy God am I.

As for thy ſacrifices I
will find no fault with thee:
r thy burnt-offerings to have been
continually with me
I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
from houſe or field of thine
For forreſt-beaſts, and cattel all
on thouſand hills are mine.

The fowls that on the mountains flie
all of them do I know:
nd wild beaſts in the fields that lie,
they are with me alſo.

12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare ;
For mine the habitable world,
and fulneſs of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the fleſh, or drink
the blood of goats will I ?
14 Thanks offer unto God and pay
thy vows to him moſt high.
15 And in the day of ſore diſtreſs,
do thou unto him cry ;
And I'll deliver thee, and then
thou ſhalt me glorifie.

(2)

16 But to the wicked God doth ſay,
why doſt thou mention make
Of ſtatutes mine ? why in thy mouth
ſhould'ſt thou my cov'nant take ?
17 Whereas thou doſt inſtruction hat
and my words from thee caſt.
18 When thou didſt ſee a thief with
then thou conſented haſt. (him

And likewiſe with adulterers,
thy part hath been the ſame.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou ſitteſt down, and ſo again
thy brother doſt declame :
The ſon of thine own mother thou
with ſlander doſt defame.

21 Tho

These things thou didst, I silent was,
thou thought'st of me likewise,
me like thy self; I'll thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.

Now therefore this consider ye,
that God forgotten have;
lest that in pieces I you tear
and there be none to save.

Whoso doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me;
Who orders right his way likewise,
shall Gods salvation see.

PSAL. LI. *To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David, when Nathan the Prophet came to him after he had gone in to Bathsheba.*

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.

O wash me throughly from my guilt
and from my sins me clear.
For I my trespas know, my sins
before me still appear.

'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou speak'st, just thou art, & clear
when thou dost judge therefore:
Behold, how in iniquity
I did my shape receive:

Alſo my mother that me bare,
in ſin did me conceive.

6 Behold, thou doſt deſire the truth
within the inward part:
And thou ſhalt make me wiſdom kn
in ſecret of my heart.
7 With hyſſop do me purifie,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
O waſh thou me and then ſhall I
be whiter than the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou m
to hear again the voice:
That ſo the bones which thou haſt bro
may chearfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſin,
hide thou away thy face:
Likewiſe all mine iniquities,
O do thou clean deface:

(2)

10 Clean heart, O God in me creat
alſo a ſpirit right
11 In me renew, O caſt me not
away out of thy ſight.
12 Nor from me take thy holy ſpirit
Reſtore the joy to me
Of thy ſalvation, and uphold
me with thy Spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to tho
that work iniquity,

A

nd by this means ſhall ſinners be
converted unto thee.
4 O God, God of my health, ſet me
free from blood-guiltineſs;
nd ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.
5 Lord, open thou my lips, & forth
my mouth thy praiſe ſhall ſhow,
6 For thou deſireſt not ſacrifice,
I would it elſe beſtow:
urnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in
7 Of God the ſacrifice.
broken ſpirit, a contrite heart
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

8 In thy good pleaſure O do good
unto thy Sion hill:
he walls of thy Jeruſalem,
O do thou build up ſtill.
9 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
pleaſe thee with burnt-offering.
nd whole burnt-offering: then they ſhall
calves to thine altar bring.

Another Meeter.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindneſs dear
nd as thy mercies many be,
do thou my tranſgreſſions clear.
From my perverſeneſs waſh me thro'
nd from my ſin me purifie.

3 For

3 For my tranſgreſſions I do know
My ſin is ſtill before mine eye.

'Gainſt thee, thee only ſinn'd hav
And done this evil in thy ſight:
That when thou *ſpeak'ſt thon juſt* ma
And when thou judgeſt cleared quite.

5 Behold, perverſe iniquitie,
Was that eſtate I ſhap'd was in:
My mother that conceived me.
Even ſhe did me conceive in ſin.

6 Behold, it is the truth that thou
Deſireſt in the inward part:
And thou ſhalt make me wiſdom kno
Within the ſecret of my heart.

7 O from my ſin me purifie
With hyſſop, clean, I ſhall be ſo:
O waſh thou me, and ſo ſhall I
In whiteneſs go beyond the ſnow.

(2)

8 Of joyfulneſs and gladneſs make
Thou me to hear again the voice;
That ſo the bones which erſt thou bra
Again they gladly may rejoyce.

9 Hide from my ſins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities

10 O Gon create in me clean hea
In me renew right ſpirit likewiſe.

11 Caſt me not out from thee befor
Nor from take not thy ſpirit away.

Me thy salvations joy restore,
And me with thy free Spirit stay.
13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee,
14 O God, God of my safety still,
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteousness aloud record,
n singing shall my tongue also.
15 Set open thou my Lips O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall show
16 For thou no offring dost desire,
Or else I would it freely bring:
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken sprite:
O God thou never wilt despise,
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
n thy good pleasure bounteously:
nd of Jerusalem up still,
o thou the walls repair on high.

19 The sacrifice of Justice shall
hen please thee, with burnt-offering
nd whole burnt off'ring then they shall
heir calves unto th ine Altar bring.

l. LII. *To the chief Musician, Maschil a*
lm of David, when Doeg the Edomite
me and told Saul, and said unto him,
eid is come to the house of Abimelech,

O Man of might, wherefore doſt thou
thus boaſt thy ſelf in ill?
The goodneſs of the mighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue injurious miſchief doth
preſumptuouſly deviſe:
And like unto a razor ſharp
it work's deceitful lies.
3 Thou loveſt evil more than good,
more to ſpeak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue thou doſt in all
devouring words delight,
5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore,
deſtroying thee deface:
He ſhall thee take away, and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.
Out of the land of th'living ones,
he alſo will root thee. Selah.
6 The juſt ſhall fear and laugh at him,
when they this thing ſhall ſee.
7 Lo this man made not God his ſtrength,
but put his truſt upon
His ſtore of wealth; he ſtrengthned was
in his tranſgreſſion.
8 But in the houſe of God am I,
like as an Olive green:
In Gods benignity for ay
and ay my truſt hath been.
9 Becauſe that thou this thing haſt done,
I'll praiſe thee evermore:

And on thy name will wait, for this
is good thy saints before.

Psal. LIII. *To the chief Musician upon Mahalath Maschil, a Psalm of David.*

THe fool in's heart saith there's no God,
they are corrupt each one:
Abominable sin they do,
that doth good there is none.
God from the heavens looked down
on sons of men to see.
any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.

They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone:
There is not any that doth good,
no, not so much as one.
The workers of iniquities,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people, even as bread,
on God they do not call.

They greatly fear'd where no fear was
'gainst thee in camp that lies,
his bones shall scattered, & them sham'd,
for God doth them despise.
O who is he that graciously
to Israel will fulfil
his manifold salvations
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people shall return,
that have been captive led,

Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Psal. LIV. *To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, a Psalm of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?*

SAve thou me by thy Name, O God,
and judge me by thy power.
2 God hear my prayer hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppress me sore,
Pursue my soul; the mighty God
they set not them before. Selah
4 Lo Gods mine help the Lords with them
that do my soul sustain
5 He to my foes shall ill reward:
them in thy truth restrain.
6 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness:
I will thy name confess, O Lord,
because that good it is.
7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miseries;
And its desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

Psal. LV. *To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, a Psalm of David.*

O God do thou give ear unto
my supplication.

And hide not thou thy self away
from my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return:
I in my meditation
do make a noise and mourn.
3 By reason of the enemies voice,
and vile one that oppress:
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.
4 Mine heart in me is pained sore,
death's terrours me surprise:
5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
and horrour on me seiz.
6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a Dove will give?
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desart stay. Selah.
8 Soon from the storm and wind I could
and tempest scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring
do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and violence I within
the city have espied.
10 About it on the walls thereof:
they walk both night and day:

Mischief

Mischief also and sorrow do
in middest of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
deceit doth there abide:
Likewise out of the streets thereof,
guile turneth not aside.

12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was the man that wert
my well-esteemed peer:
Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.

14 We did together counsel take
in sweet societie:
And we did walk into the house
of God in companie.

15 Let death seize on them, and let them
sink down quick into hell:
For wickedness among them is,
in places where they dwell.

(3)

16 But as for me I'll call on God,
and me the Lord save shall,

17 At evening morn, and noon I'll pray,
and I aloud will call.
And he also will hear my voice.

18 Who hath my soul set free

In peace from war, that was 'gainſt me,
for many were with me.

19 God ſhall both hear and them afflict
who doth of old abide; Selah
Becauſe that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aſide.

20 'Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him,
he hath put forth his hand;
He alſo hath the covenant
which he had made profan'd.

21 Whilſt war was in his *heart more ſmooth*
than butter were his words:
His words more ſoft than any oyl,
but yet they were drawn ſwords.

22 Thy burthen on Jehovah caſt
and he ſupport thee ſhall:
He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, ſhall bring them down to
the men of blood who be (hell
And guile, ſhall not live half their days;
but I will truſt in thee.

Pſal. LVI. *To the chief Muſician upon Jonath Elem Rechokim Michtam of David when the Philiſtins took him in* Gath.

O God upon me mercy have,
for man would ſwallow me:
He fights againſt me all the day,
oppreſs me ſore doth he.

2 Throughout

2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to swallow me devise:
Who fight against me O most high,
they many are likewise.

3 I'll put my trust in thee always,
when as I am afraid,
And I in God his word will praise,
in God my trust is staid:
For nothing be afraid I will,
that flesh can do to me.

5 All day they wrest my words for ill:
'gainst me their thoughts all be:

6 Themselves together they combine
themselves they closely hide:
Because they watch this soul of mine,
into my steps they pry'd.

9 What shall they thus escape away
by their unrighteousness?
O God in wrath without delay,
thy people down depress.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro.
thou hast the reck'ning took:
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in the book?

9 Then shall mine enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee;
This I know in assured wise,
that God will be for me,

10 In God I'll praise the word, the word
praise in the Lord I will.

1 In God I'll truſt, nor be afraid
what man can do me ill.
2 O God upon me are thy vows
I'll render praiſe to thee:
Becauſe that thou my ſoul from death
haſt ſet at libertie.
And wilt not thou alſo my feet
from falling ſet them free:
That I'fore God may walk i'th light
of them that living be.

Pſal. LVII. To the chief Muſician, Altaſchith, Michtam of David when he fled from Saul in the cave.

O God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me:
Becauſe my ſoul for ſhelter ſafe,
betakes it ſelf to thee.
Yea in the ſhadow of thy wings,
my refuge I have plac'd
Until theſe ſore calamities
ſhall quite be over paſt.
2 To God moſt high I cry: the God
that doth for me perform.
3 He will from heaven ſend, and ſave
me from the ſpiteful ſcorn
Of him that would with greedy haſt
me ſwallow utterly:
God will ſend forth his mercy kind,
likewiſe his verity.
4 My ſoul amongſt the Lions is:
I fire brands lie among;

Mens sons whose *teeth* are spears & darts
and as sharp swords their tongue.
5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God:
O let thy glory be extoll'd
o're all the earth abroad.
6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bowed down;
They dig'd a pit for me but they
in midst thereof are thrown. Selah.
7 My heart prepared, is, O God,
my heart prepared is:
8 Sing will *I* and sing praise with Psalms,
up, O my glory, rise.
Awake both Psaltery and harp,
my self i'll early wake:
9 Among the people, Lord to thee
I will confession make.
10 Among the nations I'll thee praise
for thy benignity.
Is great, to heaven thy truth likewise
doth reach the cloudy sky.
11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God:
O let thy glorie be extoll'd
o're all the earth abroad.

Psal. LVIII. *To the chief Musician, Altaschith Michtam of* David.

DO ye, O congregation,
speak righteousness indeed?

1 In judgment do ye ſons of men
with uprightneſs proceed?
2 Yea you injurious wickedneſs
in heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence
weigh out i'th land do ye.

3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb they go aſtray!
And even from the belly they
their falſhood do diſplay.
4 Even like a ſerpents poyſon is,
the poyſon that they bear?
They are like as the adder deaf
that ſtoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of ſuch as charmers are;
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning ſpare.
6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
break out, O God moſt ſtrong:
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
break of the Lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee:
And when he bends his ſhafts, let them
as cut aſunder be
8 As melts a ſnail let every one
of them away ſo run:
Like womans timely birth, that they
may never ſee the Sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
so shall he them surprise,
As with a whirlwind ; both alive,
and in most wrathful wise.
10 The righteous shall rejoyce, when as
he doth the vengeance see ;
He shall his feet wash in the blood
of them that wicked be.
11 So men shall say assuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit ;
Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute :

Psal. LIX. To the chief musician, Al-taschith Michtam of David, when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

MY God from them deliver me,
that are mine enemies :
Set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.
2 From them that painful wickedness
do work, deliver me ;
And be to me a Saviour
from such as bloody be
3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait :
the mighty men combine
'Gainst me, not for my trespass, Lord,
nor any sin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themselves : do thou behold,
unto m help awake.

5 Lord God of Hosts: thou Israels God
to visit rise therefore,
All heathens; who sin wickedlie,
to them shew grace no more. Selah.
6 At evning back they do return,
they utter such a sound
As doth a Dog, and so they go,
about the city round.

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths
within their lips are swords:
For who is he that doth us hear
these are their very words.
8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them
and all the heathens mock
9 And for his strength I'll wait on thee,
because God is my rock.

(2)

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent shall me:
God shall give me upon my foes
my full delire to see.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget
but scatter them apart.
By thy strong power; & bring them down
our shield and Lord who art.

12 For their mouths sin & their lips words
and in their pride them take;
And for their cursing and their lies,
which in their speech they make.

13 Con-

13 Consume thou them, in wrath consume
and let them be no more:
So they, that God in Jacob rules,
shall know the earth all o're. Sela

14 And they at evening shall return,
a noise as dogs shall make:
And so about the city round,
a compass they shall take.

15 And they *shall* wander up and down
to seek what they may eat:
And if they *be* not satisfy'd,
then *shall they* grudge thereat.

16 But I will sing *thy* power, and shout
thy kindness in the morn:
For thou my tower and refuge art
when as I am forlorn.

17 A Psalm of praise I will sing forth,
O thou my strength, to thee;
For God is my high tower, the God
of mercy mine is he.

Psal. LX *To the chief Musician upon Shushan Eduth, Michtam of David to teach when he strove with Aram Naharim, and with Aram Zobah, when Joab returned and smote of Edom in the valley of Salt twelve thousand.*

O God thou hast rejected us,
and scartered us abroad:
Thou hast displeased been with us,
return to us, O God

2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake:

Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving shake.

3 Thou hast *thy People, caus'd to see,*
things that are hard to bear:
And thou hast caused them to drink
the Wine of Trembling fear.
4 But thou bestowed hast on them
a banner who thee fear;
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. *Selah.*

5 That those that thy beloved are.
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I still;
Shechem divide and, mete the vale
of Succoth out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides;
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.
8 Moab my wash pot is, I will
o're Edom cast my shoe;
O Palestine because of me,
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?

10 Is it not thou, O God who did
us caſt away thee fro?
And thou, O God who wouldeſt not
forth with our armies go?
11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain;
Through God we'll do great acts, he ſhall
our foes tread with diſdain.

Pſal. LXI, *To the chief Muſician upon Neginoth a Pſalm of David.*

GIve ear, O God unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend
2 When my heart is oppreſt, to thee
cry will I from earths end
Lead thou me up unto the rock
that higher is than I,
3 For thou my ſhelter and ſtrong tow'r
haſt been from th'enemy.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
Within the covert of thy wings,
I'll ſeek my ſelf to hide. Selah.
5 For thou O God haſt heard the vows
that I to thee have paſt:
The heritage to them that fear
thy name thou given haſt.

6 Vnto the king his days there ſhall
Be added days by thee;
His years as generation
and generation be.

In presence of the mighty God,
he shall abide for aye:
Benignitie and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.

So then will I for evermore
unto thy Name sing praise;
That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my days.

Psal LXII. *To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, a Psalm of David.*

TRuly my waiting soul relies
in Silence God upon
Because from him there doth arise
all my salvation.

He only is my rock, and he
salvation is to me;
And he is my defence that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

How long against a man will ye
plot mischiefs? you shall fall;
And as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.

His excellence yet to suppress,
they counsel do impart:
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah

My soul, wait thou on God alone,
my hopes on him abide,
My rock, and safety he alone,
my tow'r I shall not slide.

7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode:
The Rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God

8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway:
Pour out your hearts before him ye,
God is our hopeful stay. Sel.

9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons a lye:
When jointly they in ballance lie,
more light than vanity.

10 In robbery be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression;
If wealth encrease, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.

11 Once spoken hath the God of might
this word once and again
I plainly heard that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to thee benignity,
O Lord doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be,
thou rendrest man again.

Psal LXIII *A Psalm of* David *when he was in the wilderness of Judah*

O God thou art my God, I will
betime for thee enquire:
My soul doth thirst for thee, then
my flesh doth much desire,

th' land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry.
As in thine house I saw, to thee
my strength and Majesty.

Because thy loving kindness more
in goodness doth excel.
Than life it self: my lips therefore,
thy praises forth shall tell.
Thus I'll thee bless continually,
whilst that alive I am:
And / these hands of mine on high,
will lift up in thy name.

So as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be:
With joyful lips my mouth also
shall render praise to thee.
When thee I to remembrance call,
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withal,
when on thee muse do I.

Because thou art my help, I will
rejoyce in thy wings shade;
My soul cleaves close unto thee still
thy right-hand hath me staid.
But they that seek my soul to waste,
down under earth shall go
Slain by the sword they shall be cast
a part the foxes to.

Yet shall the King in God rejoyce
all they that by him swear,

Shall likewise glory but their mouth
be stop'd that lies declare.

Psal. LXIV. *To the chief Musician a Psalm of David.*

O God when I my prayer make
my voice then do thou hear
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies fear.
2 From secret plots of wicked men,
hide me in secrecy.
From th'insurrection of all them
that work iniquity.
3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet
as if if it were a sword:
And bend their bows to shoot their shaft
a very bitter word.
4 That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect man to hit;
They suddenly do shoot at him;
nor are afraid of it.
5 Themselves they in a matter ill,
encourage how they may
Lay snares in secret; 'tis their talk
who shall them see? they say.
6 They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep
The inward thought of every man
and heart is also deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft
their wound be sudden shall.

o is ther ſhall their own tongue make
upon themſelves to fall.
that them ſee away ſhall flee.
9 All men ſhall fear and tell
e works of God, for of his deed
hey ſhall conſider well.

The juſt ſhall in the Lord be glad
nd truſt in him he ſhall:
d they that upright are in heart.
in him ſhall glorie all.

Pſal. LXV. *To the chief Muſician, a*
ong and ſong of David.

ilence to thee; the praiſe O God,
in Sion paid ſhall be
The vow to thee. W'ho heareſt prayers
ll fleſh ſhall come to thee.
Works of iniquities prevail
gainſt me ſore do they:
t as for our tranſgreſſions,
thou ſhalt them purge away.

O bleſſed is the man to whom
thou thy free choice doſt make:
d that he may dwell in thy Courts,
him near to the doſt take.
r with the good things of thy houſe,
be ſatisfied ſhall we;
nd with the holy things likewiſe
that in thy temple be.

In righteouſneſs thou by the things
hat dreadfullie are done,

Wilt answer give to us, O God
of our salvation.
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay;
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the sea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his strength
six mountains: He doth swage
7 The noise of seas, noise of their (waves
also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, & the nights,
thou to rejoyce dost make.
9 Thou visit'st th' earth, and water'st
with Gods flood-water fill'd:
Thou mak'st it rich; then corn prepar'st
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'st thou,
her furrows thou set'st fast:
With showers thou mak'st it soft to be
her springing blest thou hast
11 Thou with thy goodness dost the (year
adorn as with a crown,
Also the paths where thou dost tread,
they fatness do drop down

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distil:

l girt with joy on every ſide
every little hill.
The paſtures clothed are with flocks,
m over-covering
e valleys is, ſo that for joy
ey ſhout and alſo ſing.

PSAL. LXVI *To the chief Muſician a Song or Pſalm.*

All ye Nations unto God
a noiſe triumphant raiſe.
ng forth the honour of his Name,
ake glorious his praiſe.
ow dreadful in thy works art thou
us unto God ſay ye,
rough greatneſs of thy might, thy foes
all yield themſelves to thee.

ll they to thee ſhall bow themſelves
hat dwell upon the earth:
d ſing unto thee, they ſhall ſing
nto thy name with mirth. Selah.
Come hither and the works of God
which he hath wrought O ſee:
doing to the ſons of men,
ow terrible is he.

He did the Sea to dry Land turn,
a way thereby they had
foot to paſs the river through,
here we in him were glad.
He ruleth by his power for aye,
is eyes the Nations ſpy.

Let not thoſe that rebellious are,
lift up themſelves on high. Selah.

8 Ye People bleſs our God, and make
his praiſes voice be heard.
9 Which holds our ſoul in life, and
lets not our feet be ſtirr'd.
10 For God thou haſt us prov'd thus
us try'd as ſilver's try'd.
Into the net brought us thou haſt,
on our loins ſtraitneſs ty'd.
12 Men o're our heads thou mad'ſt
through fire & water paſs
Did we; but us thou brought'ſt into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With off'rings I'll go to thy houſe
my vows I'll pay to thee:
14 Which my lips utter'd, & mouth
when trouble was on me

15 Burnt-offerings I will offer thee
that full of fatneſs are,
Of rams the inceníe; Bullocks eke,
with goats I will prepare.
16 Come hither hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my ſoul
to you *I* will declare.

17 With mouth *I* cry'd to him, & with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
18 If in my heart *I* ſin regard,
the Lord will not hear me.

But now assuredly God hath
vouchsafed me to hear:
He to my supplications voice,
did give attentive ear.
O blessed be the mighty God,
because my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away: nor yet his own
benignity from me.

Psal. LXVII. *To the chief Musician on Neginoth, a Psalm or Song,*

GOd gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto;
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah,
That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon;
And also of thy saving health
in everie nation.

O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
O let the Nations rejoice,
and glad O let them be.
For judgment thou with righteousness
shalt give thy folk unto;
The Nations that are on the earth,
thou shalt them lead also.

O God, let thee the people praise
let people all praise thee.
Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.

7 God ev'n our own God shall us
God bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

Psal. LXVIII. *To the chief Musi*
on Neginoth a Psalm or Song.

LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be;
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.

2 Like as the smoke away is driven,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in Gods sight decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be gl
O let them joyful be;
Before Gods face let them also
rejoice exceedinglie.

4 To God sing, to his Name sing pra
that rideth on the skies,
Exalt ye him by his name Jah;
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case.
God is a Judge and that within
his holy dwelling place.

6 God seats in house the desolate,
those that in chains are bound,
He frees; but those that rebels are,
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

O God, when as thou didſt go forth
in preſence of thy folk :
When through the deſart wilderneſs,
in marching thou didſt walk. *Selah.*
The earth did at Gods preſence ſhake,
from heavens the drops down fell
Sinai it ſelf did move before
the God of Iſrael.

O God, that on thy heritage,
didſt ſend a plenteous rain ;
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirmdſt again.
Thy congregation dwelt therein:
thou didſt O God prepare.
Of thy benignity, for them
that poor afflicted are.

The Lord the word gave, great's their
that have it publiſhed. (Troop
She that at home ſtaid parts the ſpoil,
when kings of hoſts, fled, fled
Though you have lien among the *pots*
like doves wings be ſhall ye,
With ſilver deck'd, her feathers eke,
with yellow Gold that be.

When there th'Almighty ſcatter'd Kings
'twas white as Salmons ſnow.
Gods hill like Baſhan hill, high hill
like Baſhan hill unto.

16 Why

16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill
In which God loves to dwell, the Lo
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 Gods chariots, twice ten thousand fo
thousands of Angels be;
With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.
18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou led
captivitie captive;
For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou diddest gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell wit
who daily doth us load
With benefits the Lord be blest,
ev'n our salvations God Selah
20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong;
And to the Lord Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the enemies hea
the hairy head also.
Of him that in his trespasses,
on forward still doth go.

(4)

22 The Lord said I'll bring back again
again from Bashan hill:
My people from the depths of seas,
bring back again I will.

3 That thou mayſt dip thy foot in blood
thy dogs their tongues likewiſe,
may be imbrued in the ſame
blood of thine enemies.

4 They have thy goings ſeen, O God,
thy going in progreſs:
Ev'n of my God, my king within
his place of holineſs.

5 Before them did the ſingers go,
then they that play to ſong:
The Damſels that on Timbrels play:
were them the midſt among.
6 Within the congregation,
bleſs God in humble wiſe:
Ev'n bleſs the Lord who from the ſpring
of Iſrael do ariſe.

27 There's little *Benjamin* their chief,
there *Judahs* Lords, and there
Their counſel, Lords of *Zebulon*
and *Napthali* there were.
28 The ſtrength thou haſt ev'n by thy *God*,
the ſame commanded was:
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us haſt brought to paſs.

(9)

29 For thy houſe at *Jeruſalem*,
Kings ſhall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of ſpearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty be:

With

With peoples calves, and him that doth
with silver pieces bow.
The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.

*31 From Egypt there shall princes come
and th'Ethiopians land
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.
32 Earths kingdoms sing ye unto God,
unto the Lord Sing praise. *Selah.*
33 To him *that* rides *on* heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a strong voice gives,
34 To God ascribe you might,
His excellence o're Israel is,
his strength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread
the God of Israel he
Gives strength, and to his people power,
O let God blessed be.

Psal. LXIX. *To the chief Musician upon Shushannim, A Psalm of* David.

THe waters in unto my soul,
are come, O God me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk down,
where I no standing have;
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed so.

Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait
They that have hated me
Without a cause, than mine heads hairs
they more in number be.
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are, then I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,
my sin's not hid from thee,
6 Who wait on thee Lord God of hosts,
let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
for thee inquiry make,
O God of Israel to be
confounded for my sake.

(2)

7 By reason that I for thy sake
reproach have suffered,
Confusion my Countenance
hath over-covered.
8 I as a stranger am become
my bretheren ev'n unto,
Unto my mothers children I
an alien am also.
9 For, of thy house the fervent Zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell,
that have reproached thee.

10 In

10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul;
this was reproach to me.
And I my garment sackcloth made,
yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,
against me speak they do:
Unto the drinkers of strong drink,
I was a song also.
13 But I in an accepted time,
to thee Lord make my prayer:
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep:
Let me be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow me let not water-floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me for good,
is thy benignitie:
After thy mercies multitude
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my ſoul:
redeem thou it likewiſe:
Deliver me, becauſe of them
that are mine enemies.
19 Thou my reproach haſt known, alſo
my ſhame and my diſgrace;
Mine adverſaries every one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 *Reproach mine heart hath broke I griev'd*
I ſought ſome me to moan,
But none there was, and ſought for ſome
to comfort, but found none
21 In ſtead moreover of my meat,
they gave unto me gall:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirſt withal.

22 Their table let before their face
to them become a ſnare;
And that let be a trap which ſhould
have been for their welfare.
23 Their eyes let darkned be likewiſe,
that they may never ſee;
With trembling alſo make their loins
to ſhake continuallie.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let ſeiz
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their places let be deſolate,
none in their tent let dwell.

36 Becauſe

26 Because they do him persecute,
on whom thy stroke is found:
Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquitie,
iniquitie more add:
Into thy righteousness for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongst that righteous are,
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad:
let thy health lift me high.
30 With song i'll praise the name of God
with thanks him magnifie.
31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any oxe or bullock young
that horn'd and hoofed are,

32 This thing when as they shall behold,
they shall be glad the meek:
Also your heart shall ever Live,
that after God do seek.
33 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,
nor's prisoners doth despise:
34 Let heav'n, earth seas him praise, & all
that move therein likewise.

35 For

35 For God will Judahs Cities build,
and Sion he will ſave;
That they may dwell therin, and may
it in poſſeſſion have.
36 And of his ſervants then the ſeed
inherit ſhall the ſame:
Alſo therein inhabit ſhall
they that do love his name.

Pſal. LXX. *To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David, to bring to Remembrance*

O God to reſcue me;
Lord, to mine help make haſt.
2 Who ſeek my ſoul aſham'd let be,
and let them be abaſh'd.
Turn'd back, and ſham'd be they
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhame for to requite.

4 Let thoſe that ſeek thee all,
be glad and joy in thee;
Who love thy health, ſay ſtill they ſhall,
God magnified be.
5 But poor and needy I,
haſt, God to me, I pray
Thou art my help and ilbertie,
O Lord do not delaie,

Pſalm LXXI.

JEhovah. I for ſafety do
betake my ſelf to thee.

Confu-

Confuſion to be put unto,
O never ſuffer me.
2 Me reſcue in thy righteouſneſs,
let me deliverance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me
alſo do thou me ſave,
3 Be thou my habitation faſt.
where I may ſtill reſort:
Thou me to ſave commanded haſt,
for thou'rt my Rock and fort.
4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjuſt.
5 Becauſe thou Lord God art my hope,
and from my youth my truſt.
6 Up from the womb thou didſt me ſtay,
thou didſt deliver me.
Out of my mothers bowels ay
my praiſe ſhall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge ſtrong.
8 Let with thy praiſe my mouth be fill'd,
and honour all day long.
9 Unto the time of elder age,
O caſt me not away:
And do thou not abandon me
when my ſtrength doth decay.
10 For they that be mine enemies,
thoſe men againſt me ſpeak.

Who

who for my ſoul lay wait likewiſe,
together counſel take.
They ſay God hath him quite forgone;
now perſecute him ye:
and apprehend ye him, for none
there is to ſet him free.

12 O God from me depart not far;
my God to help me haſt,
13 Who my ſouls adverſaries are,
O let them be abaſh'd.
Yea, let them quite conſumed be,
let them be covered eke
With foul diſgrace and infamie,
that for my hurt do ſeek.

(3)

14 Howbeit I with patience ſtill
on thee will waiting be:
And more and more yet add I will
to all the praiſe of thee.
15 My mouth ſhall forth thy righteouſneſs
and thy ſalvation ſhow
From day to day; for of the ſame
no numbers do I know.

16 I in the ſtrength of God the Lord
will ſtill along go on;
I will thy righteouſneſs record,
yea, even thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou haſt inſtructed me.

I hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not till I have told.
thy mighty pow'r abroad
Unto this generation,
and unto every one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion

19 Also thy righteousness, O God,
is high exceedinglie:
Great *are the* things *that thou* hast *wrought*.
O God who's like to thee?

(4)

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
affliction great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me; and me
from depths of th'earth restore.
21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
and comfort me always.
22 Also with tuned psaltery,
I will shew forth thy praise.

O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee my harp upon:
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Israels holy one
23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing

My

y soul which freely thou from thrall,
to liberty didst bring,
4 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long:
cause that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

Psal. LXXII. *A Psalm for Solomon.*

O God thy judgment give the King;
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring,
nd to thy poor see judgment done.
3 The mountains shall abundantly
nto the people bring forth peace;
he little hills accordingly,
y executing righteousness.

4 Poor of the people judge he shall.
nd children of the needy save:
He shall to pieces break ev'n all
Them that with fraud oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while Sun & *Moon*
Endure through generations all.
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be
8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From flood to lands-end reign shall he
9 They that dwell in the wilderness,
Themselves before him bow they must;

And

And they who are his enemies,
They verily ſhall lick the duſt.

(2)

10 Vpon him preſents ſhall beſtow,
Of Tarſhiſh, and the Iſles the Kings:
Shebahs, and Shebahs Kings alſo,
Shall unto him give offerings
11 Yea, unto him all Kings ſhall fall,
And ſerve him everie nation;
12 For needy crying, ſave he ſhall,
The poor and helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy ſpare ſhall he,
The ſouls too of the needy ſave.
14 *Their ſouls from fraud & wrong ſet free,*
By him ſhall they redemption have:
Their blood ſhall be in his eyes dear.
15 And he ſhall live, and Shebahs gold
They ſhall him give, ſtill by him prayer
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful ſhall be there,
I'th land the mountains tops upon;
Whoſe fruit in ſhaking ſhall appear,
Like as the trees of Lebanon:
And who are of the city they
Like graſs on earth ſhall flouriſh all.
17 His name it ſhall endure for aye:
As long as Sun continue ſhall.

Even ſo his name continue ſhall,
And men in him themſelves ſhall bleſs;

And

nd of the world the nations all,
hall him the blessed one profess.
18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
The God, the God of Israel,
or by himself alone doth he
Work things that wondrous are to tell.
19 And blessed be his glorious name
or ever, let the earth fill'd be
ull with the glory of the same,
men, also Amen, say we.

For common Tunes.

nd ay be blest his glorious Name,
let all the earth fill'd be.
Likewise with glory of the same,
Amen, Amen say we.

The Third Book of PSALMS.

Psal. LXXIII. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

SVre God is good to Israel,
ev'n to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almost slipt,
my steps did well nigh start.
3 For at the fools I envious was,
to see lewd men in peace.
4 For without bands thro' death they pass
their strength doth nothing cease.
5 Like other mean men they are not,
in toilsome misery:
For stricken with like plagues are they,
as other mortals be.

6 Fride

6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each ſide about!
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Out of the fulneſs of their fat,
extended are their eyes:
They do enjoy more proſperous ſtate
than what their hearts deviſe.

8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
ſpeak guile they proudly talk
9 Their mouth the heav'ns doth defy,
their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk

(2)

10 Therefore his people hitherto,
do turn themſelves about;
And waters of their cup o'reflow,
that are to them wrung out.
11 And they have ſaid, how can it be
that God this thing ſhould know?
Is there in him that is moſt high,
hereof the knowledge too?

12 Behold th'ungodly men are theſe,
yet have tranquilitie:
They do within the world encreaſe
in rich abilitie
13 Sure I have waſh'd my heart in vain
and hands in innocence.
14 For every day I plagu'd have been,
each morn with chaſtiſements.

15 If

15 If I should say that I will make
this declaration:
Lo, of thy sons I should offend
their generation,
16 When as I thought this thing to know
it was too hard for me:
17 Till I did to Gods Temple go,
where I their end did see.

(3)

18 Surelie in places slippery,
these men thou placed hast:
To desolations suddenlie,
thou dost them also cast.
19 As in a moment how are they
brought to destruction?
And how are they consum'd away,
with sad confusion?
20 Like to a dream, as when a man,
awaking doth arise;
When thou awak'st, their Image then,
O Lord thou shalt despise.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd so,
prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So foolish I, and did not know,
like as a beast with thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheless continuallie,
before thee I do stand:
Thou hast upheld me stedfastlie
also by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy prudent counſel ſhalt
direction to me give:
Vp afterward alſo thou ſhalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th'earth upon,
beſides thee that I crave.
26 This fleſh of mine alſo my heart
doth fail me altogether:
The mighty God he is my part,
and ſtrength of heart for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
ſhall utterly decay.
All that a whoring go from thee,
thou ſhalt conſume away.
28 But as for me, it's good that I
near unto God repair.
I do on God the Lord rely:
thy works all to declare.

Pſal. LXXIV. *Maſchil of Aſaph.*

O God why haſt thou caſt us off?
thy rage why doſt thou keep,
For evermore thus ſmoaking out
againſt thy paſture ſheep?
2 Mind thou thy Church thou brought'ſt
ev'n thy poſſeſſions rod, (of old
Which thou redeem'ſt thisSions Mount,
wherein thou haſt abode.

2 Unto

3 Unto the lasting ruinous wasts,
lift up thy foot on high:
All that the foe hath evilly done,
within thy Sanctuarie.
4 Within thy Congregations
wherein thy people met,
Thine enemies roar: their ensigns they
for tokens have up set.

5 The man that axes on Thick Trees
did lift up, had renown
6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat their carv'd works down.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
thy name its dwelling-place,
By casting down unto the ground,
they do prophanely raze.

8 Let us together them destroy,
thus in their heart they said,
Gods Synagogues throughout the land,
all in the flames they laid.

(2)

9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found,
that understands how long.
10 How long yet shall th'oppressing foe,
O mightie God defame.
Thine enemie for evermore,
shall he blaspheme thy name?

11 Why

11 Why doſt thou hold thine hand plu
thy boſom thy right hand. (fr
12 God is my King of old and wor
ſalvation 'midſt the land.
13 Thou didſt by thine Almighty pow
divide the ſea aſunder:
The Dragons heads in pieces thou
didſt break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan,
thou into piecc brake:
To people that in deſarts dwell
for meat thou didſt him make.
15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain & the flood
thou dry'dſt up floods of might
16 Thine is the day and night is thine;
thou Sun prepar ſt and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'ſt thou faſt.
The Summer and the Winter both,
the ſame thou formed haſt.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemie doth
reproachfullie defame:
Jehovah, and the fooliſh folk
blaſphemd have thy Name.
19 O do not to the multitude
thy Turtles ſoul deliver.
The Congregation of thy poor,
forget not thou for ever.

20 Unto

o Unto thy cov'nant have respect:
for where dark places be.
hroughout the earth, they filled are,
with seats of crueltie.
1 O never let th'oppressed one
return away with shame:
O let the poor and needy one
give praise unto thy name.

12 Arise O God, plead thine own cause,
have thou in memory,
How day by day the foolish man
with scorn reproacheth thee.
13 Thine enemies voice forget not thou
the Tumult loud of those,
Continuallie ascends on high,
that rise thee to oppose.

Psal. LXXV. *To the chief Musician, Alhaschith a Psalm or Song of Asaph*

O God to thee give thanks we do.
we do give thanks to thee;
How that thy name is near also.
thy wonders shew to be.
2 When I receive th'assembly shall
judge uprightly I will.
3 The earth melts and its dwellers all,
I stay its pillars still. Selah

4 I said unto the foolish ones.
deal not so foolishlie:
Also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high.

5 Lift ye not up your horn on high
with stifned Neck speak not:
6 For from East, West, or wilderness
promotion is not got,

7 But God is judge: one he sets up,
another down doth tread.
8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
the wine is also red:
Of mixture full, he pours there out;
but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out, and drink them shall.

9 But as concerning me always
I will declare abroad:
And I will sing a Psalm of praise
to him that's Jacobs God
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
also cut off will I:
But of the righteous ones the horn
shall be exalted high.

Psal. LXXVI. *To the chief Musician on Neginoth, a Psalm or Song of* Asaph.

1 IN Judah God is known: his name
is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
in Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword, and battel too. *Selah.*
4 More bright and wondrous excellent,
than mounts of prey art thou.

They that are stout of heart are spoil,
they slept their sleep our right:
and none of them have found their hands
that were the men of might.
O thou that art of Jacob God,
as thy rebuke out-past,
the chariot and the horse also,
to sleep of death are cast.

Thou, even Thou, art *to* be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
when once Thou, angry *art that* can,
Thy presence stand before?
Thou didst out from the Heav'ns above,
cause Judgment to be heard;
the Earth also in Silence was,
exceedinglie afear'd.

When as that God himself arose,
his judgment to dispense,
of all the meek ones of the Earth,
to be the safe defence. *Selah*
So Assuredly the wrath of man,
shall praises to thee gain:
and the remainder of their wrath,
the same thou shalt restrain.

Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all that about him are;
and bring ye an Oblation,
To him that is our fear.
The spirit that in princes is,
asunder cut shall he.

Unto the Kings on earth that are
he ſhall moſt dreadful be.

Pſal. LXXVII. *To the chief Muſician to Jeduthun, a Pſalm of Aſaph.*

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea, cried out I have:
My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave,
2 In my diſtreſs I ſought the Lord,
my ſore ran in the Night,
And ceaſed not; my ſoul alſo
refuſed comfort quite.
3 I did remember God, likewiſe
diſquieted was I,
I did complain, my ſpirit alſo,
o'rewhelm'd was heavily. *Selah.*
4 Awaking thou doſt hold mine eyes;
I cannot ſpeak for fears.
5 I have conſidered days of old,
of ancient times the years.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call
the ſong in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, alſo
ſtrict ſearch my ſpirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
and pleas'd will he not be?
His tender mercy is it ceaſt
to perpetuity?

His

His promise doth it fail for aye ?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten ? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus ?
10 Then said I, this my weakness it,
yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of thy right-hand,
of him that is most High.

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord :
Thy wondrous work of ancient time,
I surely will record.
12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise,
and of thy doings talk.
13 Within the Temple is the way,
O God where thou dost walk.

(3)

14 What God so great as our God is ?
works wonderful that are,
Thou God hast done amongst the folk
Thou dost Thy strength declare,
15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
with Thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob and of Joseph too,
those that the children be. *Selah.*

16 Thee did the waters, see O God,
Thee did the waters see
They were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled be.

17 With

17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth
the ſkies a ſound out-ſent:
Alſo thine arrows on each ſide
abroad diſperſed went.

18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
Thy Lightnings they did make,
The world enlightned, and the earth,
did tremble and did ſhake.

19 Thy way i'th ſea, Thy paths and ſteps
unknown are in the deep.

20 By *Moſes* and by *Aarons* hand,
thou ledſt thy folk like ſheep.

Pſal. LXXVIII. *Maſchil of Aſaph.*

GIVe liſtning ear unto my law.
ye people that are mine:
Unto the ſayings of my mouth,
do you your ear encline.

2 My mouth I'll ope in parables
I'll ſpeak things hid of old.

3 *Which we have heard and known & which*
our fathers have us told.

4 Them from their children wee'l not hide
but ſhew the age to come,
The Lord his praiſe, his ſtrength & works
of wonder he hath done.

5 In Jacob he a witneſs ſet,
a law in Iſrael.
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they ſhould their children tell.

6 That

6 That th'age to come,& children which
are to be born might know;
That they who should arise, the same
might to their children show.
7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might set:
Gods works and his commandements
might keep and not forget
8 And might not like their fathers be,
a cross, stift race, a race.
That *set not* right their hearts, not firm
with God their spirit was.

(2)

9 The armed sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow
Did turn their back the day wherein.
they did to battel go.
10 Gods covenant they observed not,
to walk in's law deni'd.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them prescrib'd.
12 He many a wondrous thing did work
before their fathers eyes;
Within the land of Egypt seen,
in *Zoan* field likewise.
13 Asunder he the sea did part,
and caus'd them through to pass;
And he the waters made to stand,
that as an heap it was.

14. With

14 With cloud by day, with fire by nigh
15 He led them. Rocks he clave
In Wilderneſs as from great deeps,
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the ſtony rock
ſtreams he did bring alſo.
And cauſed water to run down,
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did add yet more
againſt him for to ſin:
By their provoking the moſt High,
the wilderneſs within.
18 Moreover they within their heart,
by Tempting God did Try,
By asking earneſtly for meat,
their luſts to ſatisfy.

19 And ſpake againſt the mighty God
and ſaid, What, is God able
Within the deſart Wilderneſs,
to furniſh us a table?
20 Lo, he the rock ſmote, waters thence
guſh out and ſtreams did flow:
Can he for's people fleſh provide
can he give bread alſo?

21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for
ſo kindled was a fire: (this
'Gainſt Jacob and 'gainſt Iſrael.
there came up wrathful ire.

22 For

22 For they in God believed not,
nor in his health did hope.
23 Tho' from *above* he charg'd the clouds
and doors of heaven ſet ope.
24 On them he Manna rain'd to eat.
and gave them heavens wheat.
25 Each man of them eat Angels food;
to th'full he ſent them meat.
26 I'th'heaven's he made the eaſt wind
brought ſouth wind by his power. (blow
27 He fleſh on them like duſt, wing'd
like ſand of ſeas did ſhower. (fowls
28 And in the middeſt of their camp,
he cauſed it to fall;
Ev'n round about on every ſide,
their dwelling-places all.
29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly alſo:
For that which was their own deſire,
he did on them beſtow.

(4)

30 They from their luſting appetite,
were not eſtrang'd at all,
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath did on them fall.
And ſlew their fat ones, and ſmote down
the choice of Iſraels men.
32 Yet for all this they ſinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

33

33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did ſpend;
And he their years brought haſtily
unto a fearful end.
34 When he them ſlew, then after him
they ſought with their deſire;
And they return'd and after God
they early did enquire.

35 Likewiſe that God was their ſtrong (Rock
they call'd to memory:
And how that their redeemer was,
the mighty God moſt high.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
and to him thier tongues ly'd.
37 For right their heart was not with him
nor did in's cov'nant 'bide.

38 But full of mercy he forgave
their ſin and ſtroy'd them not.
Yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aſide,
nor rais'd all's anger hot.
39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail fleſh they were:
And as it were a paſſing wind
that doth no more appear.

{ 5 }

40 How oft in deſart vex they him,
and grief put him upon?
41 Yea they did turn tempt God, and did
ſtint Iſraels holy one.

42

42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought,
Wherein he from the enemy,
for them deliverance wrought.

43 How he his ſigns miraculous,
in Egypt wrought likewiſe:
And alſo in the fields of Zoan,
his fearful prodigies.

44 Alſo how he their rivers had
converted into blood;
And ſo as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.

45 Amongſt them which did them devour
he ſent forth divers flies;
And to deſtroy them, them amongſt
he ſent the Frogs likewiſe.

46 He gave their fruit to th'caterpillars,
to locuſts gave their toil.

47 He did their vines deſtroy with hail,
with froſt their fig-trees ſpoil.

(6)

48 Their cattel he delivered up
unto the hail alſo.
And he their herds of cattel gave
hot thunder-bolts unto

49 He caſt on them fierce ire and wrath
and indignation ſtrong;
And ſore diſtreſs by ſending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their ſoul he did not ſave.
From death, but unto Peſtilence
their lively ones he gave,
51 He within Egypt land alſo,
the firſt-born all did ſmite;
Thoſe that within the Tents of Ham,
were chiefeſt of their might.

52 But like a flock of ſheep he made
his people forth to go
And in the deſart like a flock,
he guided them alſo.
53 In ſafety he them led likewiſe,
ſo that they did not fear:
But in the ſea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place,
them thereunto he brought.
Yea, even to his mountain which
by his right-hand he bought.
55 For them he caſt the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line, and Iſraels tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(7)

56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly
did grieve the God moſt high;
Alſo his Teſtimonies they
kept not attentively.

57 But

57 But like their fathers back they turn'd,
and faithleſsneſs did ſhow;
They turned were aſide ev'n like
unto a warping bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to Jealouſie.

59 God hearing this was wrath, & loath'd
Iſrel with hatred great.

60 So Shiloahs Tent he left, the Tent
which he among men ſet.

61 And he delivered up his ſtrength
into captivity.
Alſo into the enemies hand
his glorious Majeſty

62 To th'ſword he gave his folk, & was
wrath with his heritage.

63 Their young men fire devour'd: their
none gave in marriage. (maids

64 Their prieſts fell by the ſword likewiſe
their widows did not weep.

65 Then did the Lord as one ariſe,
awakened out of ſleep:
Like as a ſtrong man after wine.

66 Doth ſhout. He alſo ſmote,
his foes behind ſo gave he them
an everlaſting blot. (8)

67 Then he did Joſephs Tent refuſe.
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd,

68 But did the tribe of Judah chuſe,
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 His holy place he builded then,
like palaces on high:
Like to the earth which he did ſet,
to perpetuitie.

70 He of his ſervant David then
did his election make:
And from the place of folding in
the ſheep he did him take.
71 From following of the ews with young
he did him then advance:
His people Jacob for to feed,
Iſr'el's inheritance.

72 So he them fed according to
his hearts integrity;
And by his skilfulneſs of hand,
them led accordinglie

Pſal. LXXIX. A *Pſalm of* Aſaph.

O God the heathen entred have
thine 'nheritance, and deſil'd
Thine holy temple: they on heaps
Jeruſalem have pi'ld,
2 Thy ſervants bodies that are dead,
they given have for meat:
To th'fouls of heav'n to th'beaſts of th' earth
fleſh of thy ſaints to eat.
3 Their blood they have forth poured
about Jeruſalem:

Like unto waters, and there was
none for to bury them.
4 To thoſe that near unto us dwell,
reproach become are we,
A ſcoffing and a ſcorn to them
that round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah wilt thou ſtill,
continue in thine ire
For ever? ſhall thy jealouſie
burn forth like unto fire?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know:
Vpon the kingdoms that have not
call'd on Thy Name alſo.

7 Becauſe they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place
To utter deſolation
did wonderfully raze.

(2)

8 Mind not againſt us former ſins;
O let thy bowels haſte
Us to prevent, becauſe we are
near utterly laid waſte.
9 God of our ſafety help thou us,
for th'honour of thy name:
Free us alſo, and purge away
our ſin ev'n for the ſame.

10 Why ſay the heathen, where's *their God*
before them bring to light.

The vengeance of thy saints blood-shed,
and that before our sight.
11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs,
come up, accordingly
As mighty is thine arm, save those
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours seven fold,
into their bosome pay:
Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
will give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all,
we will shew forth thy praise.

Psal. LXXX *To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, Eduth a Psalm of Asaph*

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Isr'els shepherd hear.
Who dwell'st between the Cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.
2 Ephraim before and Benjamin,
Manasshs Tribe also.
O stir Thou up Thy strength, and come
for us salvation shew.
3 O God return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, that we
may have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt thou
smoak 'gainst Thy peoples prayers

5 Thou makest them to feed upon,
the bread of mournful tears.
And giv'st them many tears to drink,
6 Our Neighbours strife likewise.
Thou mak'st us, and amongst themselves
do laugh our enemies.
7 O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause Thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 From Egypt thou hast brought a vine,
forth also thou didst cast
The heathen people in their Room
the same thou planted hast.
9 Yea, thou before it didst prepare
a room where it may stand:
Thou didst it cause deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 Her shade hid hills, her boughs also
like goodly cedars stood.
11 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.
12 O why then hast thou broken down,
her hedges utterly,
So that all those do pluck at her
that in the way pass by?
13 The Boar out of the wilderness,
doth wasting it annoy.

And

And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy.
14 We do beseech thee to return,
O God of Hosts, incline.
To look from heaven and behold,
and visit thou this Vine.
15 The Vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast:
That branch likewise which for thy self
confirm'dst thou strongly hast.
16 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down:
They perish do, and that because
thy countenance doth frown.
17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
thine hand let prefer'd be.
Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
18 So from henceforth we never will,
from thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we,
upon Thy Name will call.
19 Lord God of hosts, turn us again,
and cause thy countenance,
To shine forth upon us so we
shall have deliverance.

Psal. LXXXI. *To the chief Musician, upon Gittith a Psalm of Asaph.*

UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice:

Unto the God of Jacob so
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Take up a Psalm of melody,
the Timbrels hither bring;
Togethr with the Psaltery,
and Harps sweet sounding string,

3 As in the time of the new Moon,
with Trumpet sound on high:
As in appointed time and day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel,
this thing a statute was,
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a judgment pass.

5 This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went:
Whereas a language I did hear,
but knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare,
his shoulder did set free.
His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me
7 Thou call'dst in straits, and I the freed
in thunders secrecy
answered thee at Meribah
it's waters proved thee. Selah.

(2)

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testifie:

If

If that thou wilt, O Israel,
hear me attentively.
9 There shall not any strange God be
in midst of thee at all:
Nor unto any forreign God:
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.
11 Thy people yet would not give ear
unto the voice I spake:
And Israel would not in me,
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have
And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.
13 O that my people unto me,
obedient had been!
And O that Israel he had,
walked my ways within!

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience should have fain'd:
But unto perpetuitie,
their time should have remain'd.

16. And with the fineſt of the weat,
have nouriſh'd them ſhould he:
With honey of the Rock, I ſhould
have ſatisfied thee.

Psal. LXXXII. *a Psam of* Aſaph

THe mighty God doth ſtand within
th'aſſembly of the ſtrong.
And he it is that righteouſly
doth Judge the Gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteouſneſs,
how long a time will ye?
Will ye accept the countenance
of thoſe that wicked be?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
alſo the fatherleſs:
Vnto th'afflicted juſtice do,
and to them in diſtreſs

4 The waſted poor, and thoſe that are
in need deliver ye;
And them redeem out of the hand
of ſuch as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will underſtand;
in darkneſs they walk on,
The earths foundations all of them
quite out of courſe are gone.

6 I ſaid that ye were Gods likewiſe,
ſons of the higheſt all:
7 But ye ſhall die like men and like,
one of the princes fall.

8 That

8 That thou mayst judg the earth, O God
do thou thy self advance:
For thou shalt have the Nations all.
for thine inheritance.

Psal. LXXXIII. *a Psalm or sing of Asaph*

O God do not thou silence keep,
no longer speech refrain
O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
2 For lo, they that thine enemies be,
do rage tumultuously.
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.
3 Against those that thy people are,
they crafty counsel take:
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make,
4 They said, lest they a Nation be,
let's cut them down therefore,
That in remembrance Isra'ls name
may not be any more.
5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.
6 The Tabernacle of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites;
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gr

Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
together do conspire:
The Philistins, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lots posterity.

(2)

As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:
As Jabin to, and Sisera,
at Kishons brook so do.
Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited:
Who also did become as dung.
that on the earth is spread.

Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their Nobles fall.
As Zeba and Zalmuna too,
make thou their Princes all.
Who said, for our possession,
Gods houses let us take.
My God, them like a wheel like straw
before the wind them make.

As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flames hills sets on fire
So with thy tempest them pursue
and fright them in thine ire.

16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame;
That to they may, O Lord, be made
to seek unto thy Name.
17 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed sore for aye;
Yea, let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou
JEHOVAH is alone, (whose Name
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest One.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *To the chief Musician, a Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

HOw amiable, Lord of Hosts,
thy Tabernacles be!
2 My soul longs for Jehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me,
Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh do shout.
3 Yea, sparrows find an house, her nest
the swallow too finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto:
O thou that art of armies Lord
my King my God also.
4 O blest are they within thy house
who dwell still they thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength
in whose heart are their ways.

6 Who as they paſs thro' Baca's Vale,
a fountain do it make:
Alſo the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.
From ſtrength to ſtrength they go;
in Sion all appear. (to God
Lord God of hoſts, O hear my pray-
O Jacobs God give ear. (er,

(2)

Behold, O God, our ſhield, the face
of thine anointed ſee.
10 For better's in thy Courts a day,
than elſewhere thouſands be:
rather had a door-keeper
be i'th' houſe of my God,
han in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 Becauſe the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a ſhield alſo:
hovah on his people grace
and glory will beſtow:
No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hoſts, the man is bleſt
that puts his truſt in thee.

Pſal. LXXXV. To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

1 Lord thou favour'd haſt thy land:
Of Jacob the captivity

Thou

repeats the previous
with different lighting.

16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious ſhame;
That to they may, O Lord, be made
to ſeek unto thy Name.
17 Put to confuſion let them be,
and vexed ſore for aye;
Yea, let them unto ſhame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou
JEHOVAH is alone, (whoſe Name
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the higheſt One.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.*

HOw amiable, Lord of Hoſts,
thy Tabernacles be!
2 My ſoul longs for Jehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me,
Unto the ſtrong and living God,
my heart and fleſh do ſhout.
3 Yea, ſparrows find an houſe, her neſt
the ſwallow too finds out.

Wherein ſhe may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto:
O thou that art of armies Lord
my King my God alſo.

4 O bleſt are they within thy houſe.
who dwell ſtill they thee praiſe!
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength's in
in whoſe heart are their ways. (thee

6 Who as they paſs thro' Baca's Vale,
a fountain do it make:
Alſo the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go;
in Sion all appear. (to God
8 Lord God of hoſts, O hear my pray-
O Jacobs God give ear. (er,

(2)

9 Behold, O God, our ſhield, the face
of thine anointed ſee.
10 For better's in thy Courts a day,
than elſewhere thouſands be:
rather had a door-keeper
be i'th' houſe of my God,
than in the tents of wickedneſs
to fetle mine abode.

11 Becauſe the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a ſhield alſo:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will beſtow:
No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hoſts, the man is bleſt
that puts his truſt in thee.

Pſal. LXXXV. To the chief Muſicians, a Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

1 Lord thou favour'd haſt thy land:
Of Jacob the captivity

Thou

Thou haſt returned with thine han
2 Thou alſo the iniquity
Haſt of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their ſin haſt covered. Sel

3 Thou all thine anger didſt withdra
From thy fierce indignation
Thou turned haſt thy ſelf away.
4 O God of our ſalvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou ma
Thine anger towards us to ſlake.

5 Ay ſhall thy wrath be us upon,
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation,
And unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken
That joy in thee thy folk may thr

(2)

7 Lord, on us ſhow thy mercy e
Thy ſaving health on us beſtow,
8 I'll hear what God the Lord will ſpea
For hee'll ſpeak peace his folk unto,
And to his ſaints: but let not them
To fooliſhneſs return again.

9 His ſaving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear,
That glory may dwell in our Lan
10 Mercy and Truth are met full nea
Proſperity and righteouſneſs,
Embracing did each other kiſs.

Tru

Truth springs out of the earth, also,
om heaven looketh righteousness.
Yea God shall that that's good bestow
d our land shall yield her increase.
Justice shall go before his face,
d in the way her steps shall place.

Another Meeter.

Lord thou favour'd hast thy Land
Jacobs captivitie
Thou hast brought back thou pardon'd
thy folks iniquity, (hast
hou hast close covered all their sin.
Thou hast thy wrath off cast:
hou from the fierceness of thine ire,
hy self returned hast.

Turn us again, O thou the God
of our salvation;
d towards us cause thou to cease
hine indignation.
Wilt thou be angry still with us
or evermore: what shall
ine anger be by thee drawn out
o generations all?

Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
hy folk rejoyce shall so:
hew us thy mercy, Lord on us
hy saving health bestow.

(2)

'll hear what God the Lord will say,
ecause he will speak peace I

Unto his folk, and saints, lest they
return to foolishness.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
is his Salvation;
That glory may within our land,
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
justice and peace do kiss:
11 Truth springs from th'earth, & righte-
from heaven looking is. (ousness
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give
yield shall her fruit our land.
13 Justice shall 'fore him go, and make
her steps ith' way to stand.

Psal' LXXXVI. *A prayer of David.*

BOw down, O Lord, thine ear,
hear me attentively:
For I am poor afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.
2 In safety keep my soul,
for gracious am I.
My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah gracious
O be thou unto me:
Because that I aloud do cry
through all the day to thee.
4 O make thy servants soul
glad: it may joyful be;

Thy teſtimonies are moſt ſure:
Jehovah ſanctity
Doth ſuitably become thine houſe
unto eternity.

Pſal. XCIV.

O Lord God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God, ſhine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.
Thou Judg of th' earth, lift up thy ſelf,
the proud their wages pay.
How long O Lord, ſhall wicked men?
how long Triumph ſhall they?
O how long ſhall they utter forth,
and grievous things expreſs?
How long ſhall all ſuch boaſt themſelves
as do work wickedneſs?
Lord, they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppreſs.
The widow and the ſtranger ſlay.
and kill the fatherleſs.
The Lord, they ſay, yet ſhall not ſee
nor Jacobs God it mind.
Learn bruitiſh people, and ye fools,
when will you wiſdom find?
Who plants the ear, ſhall he not hear?
Who forms the eye not ſee?
Who heathen ſmites, ſhall he not check
mans teacher knows not he?

(2)

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men
that they are very vain:
12 Lord bleſt is he whom thou correct'ſt
and in Thy law doſt train.
13 That Thou may'ſt give him quietneſs
from days of miſery:
Vntil the pit be digged for
ſuch as do wickedly.

14 Becauſe Jehovah never will
his people caſt away:
Nor yet will he forſake his own
inheritance for aye.
15 But Judgment unto righteouſneſs
it ſhall return again:
Likewiſe all upright ones in heart,
they ſhall purſue it then.

16 Againſt the evil doers who
will up for me ariſe?
Whowill ſtand up for me 'gainſt them
that work iniquities?
17 Had not the Lord me help'd my ſoul
had near in ſilence dwell'd.
19 When as I ſaid my foot ſlips, Lord
Thy mercy me upheld.

(3)

19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind,
Still from thy conſolations
my ſoul delight doth find.

20 What

20 What ſhall the throne of wickedneſs
have fellowſhip with thee
Miſchievous moleſtation
which forgeth by decree.

21 They jointly gathered themſelves,
together they withſtood
The ſoul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltleſs blood.

22 Nevertheleſs Jehovah is,
to me a refuge high:
My God he alſo is the Rock
where I for ſafety flie.

23 Their miſchief he on them ſhall bring,
and in their wickedneſs
Shall cut them off, the Lord our God
ev'n he ſhall them ſuppreſs.

Pſal XCV.

O Come let us unto the Lord,
ſhout forth with joyful voice:
To th'Rock of our ſalvation,
let's make triumphant noiſe

2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
his holy preſence to:
Let us with Pſalms triumphantly
unto him ſing alſo.

3 For God the Lord moſt mighty is,
great King o're all Gods he.
4 Th'earths deeps are in his hand & his
the ſtrength of mountains be.

5 The ſea to him belonging is,
becauſe he made the ſame;
And alſo the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

(2)

6 Come let us worſhip with accord,
and bowing down adore:
Him that our Maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel Before.
7 Becauſe he is our God, and we,
his Paſtures people are,
And of his hands the ſheep: if ye,
to day his voice will hear.

8 O let not as in Merebah,
hardneſs your hearts poſſeſs:
As in the day of Maſſah they
did in the wilderneſs.
9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
and there my works lookt on:
I forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And ſaid in heart this people ſtray'
my ways they do not know.
11 To whom I ſware in wrath, if they
into my Reſt ſhould go.

Pſal. 96.

SIng to the Lord a new ſong,
all th'earth the Lord unto
2 Sing to Jehovah, bleſs his
ſtill his ſalvation ſhow.

3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord much to be prais'd
above all Gods in dread.
5 Because vain Idols are they all,
which heathen God do name.
But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heav'ns frame,
6 Honour and comely Majesty
abide before his face:
Both fortitude and Beauty are
within his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford:
Both Majesty and mightiness,
give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give,
that to his Name is due.
And bringing an oblation,
into his Courts come you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,
do ye the Lord adore:
The universal earth likewise
in fear stand him before.
10 'Mongst heathens say, Jehovah reigns:
the world shall stablisht be.
It shall not move in righteousness
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoice:

Let seas and fulness of the same,
with roaring make a noise.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout,
Then all the Trees within the wood
they joyfully shall shout.

13 Before, Jehovah for he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
The world with justice and the folk,
to judge with equity.

Psal. XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign the earth,
O let hereat rejoice:
The many Isles with mirth,
Let them lift up their voice.
2 About him round.
Dark clouds there went,
Right and judgment
His throne do sound.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.
4 The world was light also
By lightning he sent out
The earth it saw,
Did tremble too,
5 Hills melt also
Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord
At his presence who is

Of

Of all the earth the Lord.
6 That righteousness of his,
The heavens high
They forth do show:
All folk also
his glory see.

7 Who graven images
Do serve, on them remain
Let dreadful shamefulness,
And who in idols vain
Themselves do boast:
With worship bow:
To him all you
Gods Angels host.

8 Sion heard, and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were:
This cause, O Lord, they had
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For Lord, thou high
All earth set o're,
All Gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye:
To his saints souls afford
Protection doth he:
He will for them
Freedom command
Out of the hand
of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
there surely is sown light,
And gladness for their share
That are in heart upright
12 Joy in the Lord,
Ye just confess
His holiness,
While ye accord.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoice the earth:
O let the Islands multitude
be glad with chearful mirth,
2 About him round encompassing,
both clouds and darkness are:
Justice and Judgment for his Throne,
a stable place prepare.
3 Before him goes a fire, and burns
around his enemies
4 His lightnings did make light the world
the earth saw, shook likewise.
5 The hills before Jehovahs face,
did melt as wax away.
Before the presence of the Lord,
that all the earth doth sway.
6 The heav'ns high his righteousness
do all abroad declare:
His glorious Majesty to all,
the people doth appear.

7 To all that graven Idols ſerve,
confuſion let befall:
That boaſt themſelves in Idols vain,
ye Gods him worſhip all.

8 When Sion heard, ſhe did rejoice,
rejoice with one accord.
Did Judahs daughters and the cauſe,
thy judgments were, O Lord.
9 For over all the earth abroad,
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewiſe above all Gods thou art,
extolled mightily,

10 Ye that do love the Lord, hate ill,
he keeps the Souls of them
That are his ſaints he will them ſave
from hands of wicked men.
11 To every one that righteous is,
is ſhown a ſhining light;
And joyfulneſs for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be,
rejoice ye in the Lord
And thankfully confeſs when ye
his holineſs record.

Pſal XCVIII.

UNto the Lord a new ſong ſing,
for wonders he hath done
His right-hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 Je-

2 Jehovah his ſalvation
hath made for to be known:
His righteouſneſs i'th'heathens ſight
he openly hath ſhown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Iſraels houſe think on:
The ends of all the earth have ſeen
our Gods ſalvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make ye a joyful noiſe?
Shout ye with earneſt fervency,
ſing praiſes and rejoice.

5 With harp ſing to the Lord, with harp,
and with the voice of Pſalms.
6 Before the Lord, and King rejoice,
with Trumpet ſound and Shalms.
7 The ſea let with her fulneſs roar,
the world and there who dwell.
8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoice together v ell.
9 Before the Lord, becauſe to judge
the earth come forth doth he:
With juſtice he ſhall judge the world,
and folk with equity.

Pſal. XCIX.

JEhovah he as King doth reign
O let the people quake:
He ſitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it ſhake.

1 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o're all people high.
2 Thy great and dreadful Name let them,
praise for his sanctitie.

3 The Kings strength judgment loves and
doth equitie ordain. (thou
Both judgment thou and righteousness,
in Jacob dost maintain.

5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye.
Before the foot-stool of his Throne,
the holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron with his Priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name, call'd on the Lord,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the Pillar of a Cloud,
when unto them he spake
They kept his witness and decree,
which he for them did make.

8 Thou answeredst them O Lord our God
a God that pard'ning wast:
Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken hast.

9 Exalt the Lord our God also,
before his holy hill;
Bow down yourselves, because the Lord,
our God is holy still.

Psal. C. *A Psalm of* David.

Shout

with different lighting.

2 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be known:
His righteousness i'th'heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Israels house think on:
The ends of all the earth have seen
our Gods salvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make ye a joyful noise?
Shout ye with earnest fervency,
sing praises and rejoice.

5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp,
and with the voice of Psalms.

6 Before the Lord, and King rejoice,
with Trumpet sound and Shalms.

7 The sea let with her fulness roar,
the world and there who dwell.

8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoice together v ell.

9 Before the Lord, because to judge
the earth come forth doth he:
With justice he shall judge the world,
and folk with equity.

Psal. XCIX

JEhovah he as King doth reign
O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.

2

2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o're all people high.
3 Thy great and dreadful Name let them,
praiſe for his ſanctitie.

4 The Kings ſtrength judgment loves and
doſt equitie ordain. ; (thou
Both judgment thou and righteouſneſs,
in Jacob doſt maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worſhip ye.
Before the foot-ſtool of his Throne,
the holy One is he.

6 Moſes and Aaron with his Prieſts,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name, call'd on the Lord,
and he them anſwer'd all
7 Within the Pillar of a Cloud,
when unto them he ſpake.
They kept his witneſs and decree,
which he for them did make.

8 Thou anſweredſt them O Lord our God
a God that pard'ning waſt :
Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken haſt.
9 Exalt the Lord our God alſo,
before his holy hill ;
Bow down yourſelves, becauſe the Lord,
our God is holy ſtill.

Pſal. C. *A Pſalm of* David.

Shout

SHout to Jehovah all the earth,
With joyfulneſs, The Lord ſerve
Before his preſence come with mirth &c
3 Know that Jehovah God is he,
It's he that made us, and not we,
His folk his Paſture ſheep alſo.
4 Into the gates with thanks come ye
With praiſes to his Court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him, bleſs ye his Name
Becauſe Jehovah he is good.
His mercy ever is the ſame.
His truth throughout all ages ſtood.

Another Meeter

MAke ye a joyful noiſe unto
Jehovah all the earth.
With joyfulneſs Jehovah ſerve,
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
he made us, and not we:
His folk and paſture-ſheep we are
4 With thanks O enter ye.

Into his gates and courts with praiſe,
thank him and bleſs his Name,
5 For good's the Lord, his mercy ay
and truth endures the ſame

Pſal CI.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 I'll wiſely do in perfect way
when thou ſhalt come to me:

I will in midſt of my houſe walk,
in my hearts uprightneſs.
3 I will not ſet before mine eyes
the work of wickedneſs,
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me ſhall part,
none evil will I know.
5 I'll cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily;
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithful in the Land,
mine eyes ſhall be that they
May dwell with me he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in pefect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
Before me ſettled ſhall not be.
the man that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early deſtroy will I:
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

Pſal. CII. *A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord*

1 Ehovah hear when I do pray,
And let my cry come unto thee.

2 From

SHout to Jehovah all the earth,
With joyfulness, The Lord serve
Before his presence come with mirth ye
3 Know that Jehovah God is he,
It's he that made us, and not we,
His folk his Pasture sheep also.
4 Into the gates with thanks come ye
With praises to his Court-yards go.
5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his Name
Because Jehovah he is good.
His mercy ever is the same.
His truth throughout all ages stood.

Another Meeter

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.
With joyfulness Jehovah serve,
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah he is God
he made us, and not we:
His folk and pasture-sheep we are
4 With thanks O enter ye.
Into his gates and courts with praise,
thank him and bless his Name,
5 For good's the Lord, his mercy ay
and truth endures the same

Psal CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 I'll wisely do in perfect way
when thou shalt come to me:

I will in midſt of my houſe walk,
in my hearts uprightneſs.
3 I will not ſet before mine eyes
the work of wickedneſs,
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me ſhall part,
none evil will I know.
5 I'll cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily;
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithful in the Land,
mine eyes ſhall be that they
May dwell with me he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in pefect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
Before me ſettled ſhall not be.
the man that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early deſtroy will I:
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

Pſal. CII. *A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord*

1 JEhovah hear when I do pray,
And let my cry come unto thee.

2 From

2 From me hide not thy face away,
I'th' day when trouble is on me.
Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haſte, anſwer me,
3 For as the ſmoak my days do ſpend
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.
4 My heart is ſmit, and graſs-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget,
5 My groanings voice, the cauſe is why
My bones into my skin are ſet.
6 In deſert like a pelican
Like Owl in Wilderneſs am I
7 I watch, and like a Sparrow am,
On houſe-top Loneſomely.
8 My foes reproach me daily yet.
'Gainſt me they rage 'gainſt me they ſwear
9 That I for bread do aſhes eat,
And mix my drink with weeping tears
10 Thine anger is the cauſe hereof,
Alſo thy vehement diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up aloft,
And thou haſt caſt me down again.

(2)

11 Shade-like my days decline away,
And like the withered graſs I fall
12 But, Lord, thou doſt abide for ay,
Thy memory to ages all.
13 Thou wilt ariſe, and forth wilt ſhow,
Thy mercy Sion her upon;

Be-

Because her time of favour now,
Yea, time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lords Name fear
All Kings of th'earth they glory too;
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear,
17 The poors petition he'll respect,
And he will not despise their pray'r.

18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race;
The folk which shall created be,
They hereupon the Lord shall praise.
19 For from him his sanctuary high.
From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth see.
20 To hear their groans who prisoners lie,
To loose them that deaths children be.

21 The Lords praise in Jerusalem,
His Name in Sion to record
22 When peeples jointly gather them
And kingdoms for to serve the Lord

(3)

23 Weak in the way my strength he made
And of my life cut short the day.
24 In middest of my days I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay.
25 Thou hast the earths foundations laid

For

For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine *own hands have made*

26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt laſt:
Yea, like a garment they ſhall all
Wax old, and as a veſture waſte:
Thou ſhalt them change, be chang'd ſhall they
27 But thou the ſame a bideſt ſtill
And of thine years no end ſhall be,
28 Thy ſervants race continue will;
Their ſeed ſhall ſtabliſh'd be with thee.

Pſal. CIII. A Pſalm of David.

THe Lord bleſs, O my ſoul, and all
in me his holy Name.
2 The Lord bleſs, O my ſoul and all
his Bounties mind the ſame:
For he it is that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.
3 And he it is that doth relieve
all thine infirmities.

4 Who ranſoms from deſtruction
thy life and crowneth thee
With his moſt dear compaſſion
and kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly
doth ſatisfie thy mouth,
So that like as the eagles be,
renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment juſtice do
for all oppreſſed ones.

7 His

7 His ways to Moſes he did ſhow
his acts to Iſr'els ſons.

(2)

8 The Lord is merciful alſo
he's very gracious:
And unto anger he is ſlow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain,
to perpetuitie:
And he his wrath will not retain
unto eternity.

10 According to our ſins likewiſe,
to us he hath not done.
Nor hath he our iniquities,
rewarded us upon.
11 Becauſe ev'n as the heav'ns are
in height the earth above;
So toward them that do him fear,
confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the Eaſt & Weſt they are
far in their diſtances:
He hath remov'd away ſo far
from us our treſpaſſes.
13 A fathers pity like unto
which he his ſons do bear;
Like pity doth Jehovah ſhow
to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours
and minds that duſt we be.

15 Mans days are like the graſs, like flowers
in field ſo flouriſheth he.
16 For over it the wind doth paſs,
and it away doth go.
Alſo the place wherein it was,
no longer it ſhall know.

(3)

17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
on them from ay to ay;
So likewiſe doth his righteouſneſs
on childrens children ſtay.
18 To ſuch as keep his covenant,
that do in mind up lay.
The charge of his commandement,
that it obey they may.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
eſtabliſhed his throne;
And over all his Royalty
doth bear dominion.
20 O ye his Angels that excel
in ſtrength bleſs ye the Lord.
That do his word that hearken well,
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the Armies of the Lord,
O bleſs Jehovah ſtill;
His Miniſters that do accord
his pleaſure to fulfil.
22 Yea all his works in places
of his dominion.

Bleſs ye Jehovah, O my ſoul,
Jehovah bleſs alone.

Pſal. CIV.

O Thou my ſoul Jehovah bleſs
thou Lord my God moſt great:
With Majeſty, and comelineſs
thou cloathed art in ſtate.
2 Who doſt thy ſelf with light array,
as if a robe it were;
Who like a curtain doſt diſplay
the heavens every where.

3 Who doth the beams of's chambers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariot, and his way
on wings of wind he takes
4 His Miniſters a fiery flame,
his Angels ſpirits makes.
5 The earth he founded on her frame,
ſo that it never ſhakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didſt overſpread the Land:
Aloft above the mountains ſteep,
the waters they did ſtand.
7 When thou didſt them rebuke, they fled
ev'n then away full faſt:
And at thy thunders voice they ſpread
their courſe away in haſte.

8 They up aloft by mountains paſt,
down by the vales did go.

The

The place for them which fixt thou hast
until they come unto
9 Thou hast appointed them a bound
which they may not pass o're,
That they to cover the dry ground,
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills:
Thence drink to all field-beasts he brings
wild asses drink their fills.
11 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which
among the springs with mirth (sing
12 From's lofts to hills he rain doth bring,
thy works fruit fills the earth.
13 For beasts the grass & for mans good
he makes the herbs to spring:
14 That what may serve them for their
he from the earth may bring (food
15 And wine mans heart that maketh
& oyl to mak's face bright. (glad
And for the heart of man gives bread
it to support with might.

16 Jehovahs trees that are most strong
no fill of lap do want;
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant.
17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest:

17 for the Stork, the fir-trees are
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild-goats refuge be,
the Conies rocks enclose:
19 The Moon for seasons set hath he,
the Sun his setting knows.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, & night comes
when wood-beasts creep out all. (on
21 Roar for their prey do lyons young,
from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth rise, they in their dens
then couch they go aside.
23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the ev'ning tide.

(3)

24 Thy works (Lord) are how manifold
them all thou mad'st with skill:
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.
25 So doth this Sea so great and wide,
wherein things creeping be,
Beyond all count small beasts, beside
those of great quantity.

26 There go the ships, there thou didst make
Leviathan to play.
27 Their food in season to partake,
all on thee waiting stay.
28 They gather that thou dost bestow;
thine hand thou openest wide.

With

With such things as are good, they
are fully satisfied.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they trouble, and
their breath thou tak'st away;
Then do they die, likewise repair
unto their dust do they.
30 Thou mak'st thy Spirit forth to go
they are created then.
And of the earth the face also
thou dost renew again.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity;
The Lord shall in his doings all
take pleasure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
they thereupon do smoak.

33 I'l to the Lord sing chearfully
throughout my life always:
While I a being have, will I,
unto my God sing praise.
34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me:
I in the EVER-Being One,
exceeding glad will be.
35 From off the earth let sinners
and wicked be no more.

O thou my ſoul Jehovah bleſs,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſal: CV.

O Praiſe the Lord, call on his Name,
'mong People ſhew his facts.
Sing unto him, ſing Pſalms to him,
talk of all's wondrous acts.
Let their hearts joy that ſeek the Lord,
boaſt in his holy Name.
The Lord ſeek & his ſtrength, his face,
ſeek ye always the ſame.

Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed,
is wonders and his judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
O ye his ſervant Abrahams ſeed
ye Jacobs ſons elect.
He is the Lord our God throughth'earth
his judgments take effect.

His covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word.
A thouſand generations too
he doth in mind record.
The cov'nant which he heretofore
did unto Abraham make:
nd unto Iſaack afterward,
likewiſe an oath did take.

And unto Jacob for a law,
he did confirm it faſt;

To

To Israel for a Covenant
that evermore should last.

(2)

11 He said, I'll give thee Canaans land,
by lot heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count,
and strangers in't they were.
13 When they did from one nation,
another pass unto:
When as they from one kingdom did,
to other people go.
14 He suffered none to do them wrong,
yea kings for them checkt he.
15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
my Prophets harm not ye.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
all staff of bread he brake.
17 Before them sent a man; they sold
Joseph a slave to make.
18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt
he did in irons lie
19 Until the time his word did come,
the Lord's word did him try.
20 The King, the peoples ruler sent,
loos'd him and let him go
21 He made him lord of all his house,
of all's wealth ruler too
22 That he his noble Peers might bind
according to his heart;

And

nd that unto his Senators
he wiſdom might impart.
Then alſo into Egypt land,
his father Iſrael came!
nd Jacob was a ſojourner
within the land of Ham.

He much increas'd his folk, & made
them than their foes more ſtrong.
Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
to do his ſervants wrong.

(3)

His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,
and Aaron whom he choſe.
His ſigns & wonders them amongſt
they in Hams land diſcloſe!
He darkneſs ſent, & made it dark,
nor did they's word gainſay.
He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fiſh did ſlay.
Great ſtore of frogs their land brought forth
ith' chambers of their Kings
He ſpake there came mixt ſmarms & lice
in all their coaſts he brings
He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fires flame did make.
Their vines & fig-trees both he ſmote
their coaſt trees too he brake.
He ſpake, & then the locuſt came,
and caterpillars ſuch,

The

The number of them was so great,
that none could count how much.
35 *All* their *L*ands herbs they ate and did
fruit of their ground devour.
36 All first-born in their Land he smote
the chief of all their power.

(4)

37 He also thence did bring them forth
with silver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes
a feeble person told.
38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread:
39 A cloud for cov'ring and a fire
to light the night he spread.
40 They ask'd & he brought quails with bread
he fill'd them from the sky.
41 He clave the rock, and waters flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.
44 He of the heathen People did
the Land on them bestow:
The labour of the people they
inherited also.
45 To this intent that so they might
his statutes keep always

And

And that they might his laws observe,
therefore Jehovah praise.

Psal. CVI.

THe Lord praise *to the* Lord give thanks
because that good is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.
Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell
or all his praise display?
Blest they that judgment keep and who
doth righteousness alway.
With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me:
Be visit with the saving health,
that comes alone from thee.
To see thy chosen's good and in
thy nations joy rejoice;
That I with thine inheritance
may lift a glorious voice.
As our fore-fathers did so we,
have sinned swervingly:
We practis'd have iniquity,
we have done wickedly.

Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine,
in Egypt did not mind.
Thy many mercies, but at Sea,
Red Sea rebell'd unkind
Nevertheless he saved them,
even for his own Names sake,

That by the same his mighty power
he manifest might make.

9 The Red-sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was dry'd:
So them, as through the wilderness
he through the Sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them
he freely did them save:
He from the enemies hand likewise,
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

(3)

13 They soon forgat his works, nor would
they for his counsel stay.
14 But much in wilderness did lust
i'th' desart God try'd they.
15 And he their suit them gave, but sent
leanness their soul into.
16 They envi'd Moses in the camp
Aaron Gods saint also.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd
and hid Abirams troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout
flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In Horeb made a Calf also
molt Image worship'd they.

20 They

20 They chang'd their glory to be like
an ox that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their Saviour, which
in Egypt did great acts.
22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham,
by th' Red-sea dreadful facts.
23 And said he would them stroy, but that
his chosen Moses then
stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents the voice,
they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall i'th' desert then,
'gainst them he lift his hand:
27 'Mongst nations to castdown their seed
and fan them in the Land.

28 And to *Baal-Peor* they join'd themselves
ate off'rings of the dead.
29 Their works *his wrath did thus provoke*
the plague amongst them spread.
30 Then Phineas rose and judgment did
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was,
to age and age for ay.

(5)

32 At th' waters of contention
they angred him also.

So that with Moſes for their ſake,
it very ill did go.
33 Becauſe his ſpirit they provok't,
with's lips he ſpake in haſte
34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd
they wholly did not waſte.

35 But were amongſt the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their Idols ſerve, which them
became a ſnare unto.
37 Yea, unto Devils they their ſons
and daughters offered
38 And guiltleſs *blood*, *blood of* their ſons
and of their daughters ſhed.
Whom unto Canaans Idols they
gave up in ſacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewiſe.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
which they themſelves had done;
And they did go a whoring with,
inventions of their own.

(6)

40 Then kindled was againſt his folk
the anger of the Lord.
So that he the inheritance,
which was his own abhor'd.
41 So gave he them to heathens hand,
their haters their Lords were.

42 Their

42 Their foes them thrall'd under their
made them the yoke to bear. (hand
43 Oft he delivered them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counſels and waxt low,
through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their diſtreſs,
when he heard their complaint,
45 And he did to remembrance call,
for them his covenant.
nd in his many mercies did,
46 Repent and made them be.
y'd of all that led them forth,
into captivity.
47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
from heathens gathering raiſe.
To give thanks to thy holy Name,
to triumph in thy praiſe.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
from Ay to Ay bleſt be;
nd let all people ſay Amen,
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

The fifth Book of Pſalms.

Pſal. CVII.

God's goodneſs to (1) *Travellers.*

With thanks unto the Lord confeſs,
becauſe that good is he;
becauſe his loving kindneſſes
laſt to eternity.

2 So say the Lords redeem'd whom bought
he hath from the enemies hands;
3 And from the east & west hath brought
from south and northern lands.

4 I'th desart stray'd in desart way
no dwelling town they find.
5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd,
6 Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way as was most right
he led them forth also;
That to a city which they might
inhabit, they might go.
8 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing lies,
doth throughly satisfie:
The hungry soul he fills likewise
with good abundantly.

(2) *To Prisoners*

10 Such as in darkness, and within
the shade of death abide;
They who are sore afflictions in,
and fast in Irons ti'd

11 Because

11 Because they in rebellion,
against Gods word did rise;
They also of the Highest One,
the counsel did despise.

12 Therefore with sore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
could help to them impart.

13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty,
out of their anguishes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring
also deaths shade from under.
15 As for the bands, that they were in,
he did them break asunder.

16 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!

17 For he did into shivers shake,
the gates that were of brass:
And he their bar asunder brake,
that made of Iron was.

(3) *To the sick,*

18 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins, afflictions bear.
Their soul abhors all meat likewise
they to deaths gate draw near.

19 Then

19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
when they are in diſtreſs:
Who ſetteth them at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

20 He did ſend out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:
From out of their deſtruction free,
he likewiſe did them ſave.

11 O that men praiſe Jehovah would
for his great goodneſs then:
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men;

22 And of thanksgiving ſacrifice,
let them their offrings bring:
While they his works declare likewiſe
let them for gladneſs ſing.

(4) *To the Sea-faring*

33 Who go to ſea, in ſhips, their acts,
in waters great who do,
24 Theſe do behold Jehovahs facts,
i'th deep his wonders too.
25 For he commanded inſtantly
the ſtormy wind doth riſe:
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they ſtrike,
their ſoul with ill doth quail.
27 They reel and ſtagger drunkard-like,
and all their wit doth fail.

28 Then do they to Jehovah cry
when they are in diſtreſs;
And he them bringeth ſpeedily
out of their anguiſhes.

29 He makes the ſtorm a calm that ſo,
the waves thereof are ſtill.
30 Their reſt glads them, he brings them
the hav'n that they did will. (to
31 O that men praiſe Jehovah would
for his great goodneſs then
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men.

32 Alſo the peoples Church within,
him let them highly raiſe.
Aſſembled where the elders bin,
him alſo let them praiſe.

(5) *To planters*

33 He turns ſtreams to a deſart land:
to drought the ſpringing well.
34 To barrenneſs a fruitful, land
for their ſin there that dwell.
35 He to a pool turns wilderneſs,
and dry ground to a ſpring.
36 Seats there the hungry, they addreſs,
their town of habiting.

37 They vineyards there do plant & dreſs,
they likewiſe ſow their fields:
Which unto them their fruitfulneſs
with much revenue yields.

38 And

38 And in ſuch wiſe he doth them bleſs
that they are much encreaſt;
And to become by waſting leſs,
he ſuffers not their beaſt.

39 Again, they are diminiſhed,
and alſo bowed down;
By tyranny impoveriſhed,
and by affliction.

40 On Princes pour contempt doth he
and cauſeth them to ſtray:
Where ſolitary deſarts be,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet he on high affliction fro
the needy makes to riſe;
And like a flock of ſheep unto,
doth make him families.

42 The righteous ones behold it ſhall
and they ſhall joyful be;
And bridle up their mouth ſhall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoſo is wiſe and will with care
theſe things obſerving learn:
Jehovahs mercies what they are,
they clearly ſhall diſcern.

Pſal CVIII. *A Song or Pſalm of Davi*

O God my heart is fixt, I'll ſing:
yea with my glory praiſe.

2 Awake thou Pſaltery and Harp,
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.

3

3 O thou Jehovah thee will I,
the people praiſe among;
Alſo among the nations,
thee will I praiſe with ſong.

4 For great above the heavens is,
thy free benignity:
Thy verity doth alſo reach
unto the cloudy ſky.
5 Be thou exalted up on high,
above the heav'ns O God.
Alſo thy glorious Majeſty,
o're all the earth abroad.

6 That thoſe who thy beloved are,
delivered may be:
O do thou ſave with thy right-hand,
and anſwer give to me.
7 God ſpoken hath in's Holineſs,
rejoice therefore I ſhall:
Of Shechem I'll diviſion make,
and mete out Succoth vale.

8 Mine Gilead is, Manaſſah mine,
and Ephraim alſo he.
Is of mine head the ſtrength, the Law,
ſhall Judah give for me.
9 My waſh pot Moab is, I will
my ſhoe o're Edom fling:
And o're the Land of Philiſtim
I will in triumph ſing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
the City fortifi'd?

Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who did us caſt thee fro?
And likewiſe wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is mans ſalvation.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly
for he'll our foes tread down.

Pſal. CIX. *To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm of David.*

GOd of my praiſe, hold not thy peace
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth & mouth of guilefulneſs,
have open'd wide 'gainſt me.
'Gainſt me they ſpeak with lying tongue
3 And compaſs me about
With words of hate; and me againſt
without a cauſe they fought.
4 They for my love, mine enemies are;
but I my prayer do make.
5 And ill for good rewarded me,
and hate for my loves ſake,
6 Appoint a wicked perſon, that
o're him may have command;
And likewiſe at his right-hand let
the adverſary ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein;

And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
8 Yea, let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
let them a begging go;
And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.

(2)

11 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain:
And let the stranger spoil what he
did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him
that mercy may express;
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.

13 Let go into perdition
the race that of him came:
In th' after generation
out-razed be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquitie;
And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put;

That

That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut
16 Becauſe that he remembred not
compaſſions to impart:
But did purſue the needy poor
to ſlay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did curſing love, ſo let
the ſame unto him come:
As he did not in bleſſing joy,
ſo be it far him from.
18 With curſing like a robe, as he
him cloath'd: ſo let it go
Into his bowels water like,
like oyl his bones into.
19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array:
And to a girdle wherewith he
may gird himſelf alway.
20 Thus let mine adverſaries be
rewarded from the Lord.
Thus them reward againſt my ſoul,
that ſpeak an evil word.

(4)

21 But do thou Lord Jehovah dwell,
for thy Names ſake with me:
Becauſe that good thy mercy is,
O do thou ſet me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.

23 Like falling ſhade I paſs, I'm toſt
as Locuſt to and fro.

24 Through faſts my knees are weak:
its fatneſs doth forſake (my fleſh
25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they ſhake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help:
in mercy ſave thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy
Lord, that it's done by thee. (hand

28 Though they do curſe, yet do thou
let them aſhamed be. (bleſs
When they ariſe: but let him joy
that ſervant is to thee.
29 Mine adverſaries, O let them
with ſhame be cloath'd upon:
And be they clo: h'd as with a cloak,
with their confuſion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth,
give hearty thanks will I:
Yea, him among the multitude,
with praiſe I'll glorifie.
31 For he ſhall ſtand at right-hand of
the poor afflicted one:
From thoſe that do condemn his ſoul,
to give ſalvation.

Pſal CX. A Pſalm of David.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right-hand

Till

Till I thine enemies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send;
In middest of thine enemies,
thy conquering power extend.

3 Thy People are in thy days power
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early mornings womb,
thou hast thy youth to thee.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he did say,
By th' order of Melchisedeck,
thou art a Priest for ay.

5 The Lord, (who is it at thy right-hand
shall wounding strike through Kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings:

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
Great places and o're many lands,
he shall strike through the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th' way he passeth by:
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

Another Meeter.

THe Lord will say unto my Lord,
To set at my right-hand accord,

Till

Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make.
The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy enemies take.
Thy people voluntiers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctitie.

Upon the day of thy great power
Of thy youth shall be the dew
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early showre.
The Lord hath sworn, & ne're will
Repent that thou a Priest shalt be
After the order of Melchisedeck.
The Lord at thy right-hand shall stay,
And strike through Kings upon the days
When as his fury forth shall break.
The heathen he shall judge among
The places with dead bodies throng.

The heads of countries great strike dead
He of the torrent in the way,
Shall satisfie his thirst that day:
And so on high lift up the head.

PSAL CXI

PRaise ye the Lord Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise:
In th' private meetings of th' upright,
And publick meeting-place.
The operations of the Lord
Exceeding are in might:

Sought

Sought out they are by all of thoſe
that have in them delight.
3 His work in glorious Majeſty,
and comely honour is;
And to perpetual ay doth ſtand
that righteouſneſs of his;
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous:
Full of compaſſion is the Lord,
and likewiſe gracious.
5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey:
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for ay.
6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people ſhow;
In that the heathens heritage
he did on them beſtow.

(2)

7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands:
Yea, very faithful alſo are
each one of his commands.
8 They ſetled are in ſtableneſs,
For ever and for aye:
Yea, perfected in verity,
and uprightneſs are they.
9 He to his folk redemption ſent,
that covenant of his

For

For aye he hath ordain'd: his Name
holy and reverend is.
o The Lords fear the beginning is
of wisdom: and all they
That do his will have prudence good,
his praise endures for aye.

Psal. CXII. Hallelujah.

WHo fears the Lord, blest man is he
That much doth in his laws delight
s seed on earth shall mighty be,
est shall the race be of th' upright.
Wealth in his house, much riches too;
s justice lasts for ay likewise.
Unto the upright man also,
here doth in darkness light arise.

He gracious is and righteous:
nd full is of compassion
A good man lends and favour shews
is works guides with discretion.
He sure shall not be moy'd for aye:
ye shall the just be in record.
ll tidings shall not him dismay;
is heart's fixt, trusting on the Lord.

His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear'
ll on his foes his will he see.
He hath dispers'd, he gives to th' poor;
s righteousness for aye shall be:
s horn with honour high shall rise,
The lewd shall grieve, and melt away.

And

And gnaſh his teeth when this he ſpies,
The wickeds wiſh ſhall quite decay.

Another Meeter.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, bleſt is the man
that doth Jehovah hear:
That doth in his commandements,
his ſpirit greatly chear.
2 They alſo mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his ſeed;
The race ſhall bleſſed be that doth
from th' upright one proceed.
3 And there ſhall be within his houſe,
both wealth and much rich ſtore:
His righteouſneſs moreover doth,
endure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darkneſs there doth light
to upright ones ariſe:
He gracious is and pittiful,
and righteous is likewiſe.

(2)

5 A good man gracious Favour ſhews,
and ready is to lend:
And with diſcretion his affairs
he carries on an end
6 Unmoved be for evermore,
aſſuredly ſhall he:
In everlaſting memory
the righteous man ſhall be.
7 By evil tidings that he hears,
he ſhall not be afraid:

His truſt he putting in the Lord,
his heart is firmly ſtaid.
8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
fear ſhall not him ſurprize;
Until he ſees what he deſires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor diſpers'd, and gave,
his juſtice laſts for ay:
With honour alſo ſhall his horn
on high exalted ſtay.
10 The wicked ſhall both ſee & grieve,
gnaſh with his teeth ſhall he.
And melt away, and their deſire
ſhall fail that wicked be.

PSAL: CXIII.

1 PRaiſe O ye ſervants of the Lord,
Jehovahs Name, O praiſe.
2 O bleſſed be Jehovahs Name,
From henceforth and always.
3 From riſing to the ſetting Sun,
the Lords Name's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all nations is above,
o're heav'ns his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
who dwelleth upon high?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth,
bows down himſelf to ſpy.
7 The needy from the duſt he lifts,
the poor lifts from the dung:

8 That

8 That he with Princes may him ſet
his peoples peers among.

9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh; and to be
A joyful mother children to:
therefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Pſal. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael did depart
th'Ægyptians from among:
The houſe of Jacob from a folk
that ſtrangers were in tongue.
2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordſhip Iſrael was:
3 The ſea it ſaw, and fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to paſs.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The litttle hills they alſo leap'd,
as if they had been lambs
5 Thou Sea, what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go?
6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams
like lambs ye hills alſo?

7 Before the Lord his face.
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the ſtony rock
into a watery Lake:

water-running fount in he
did of the flint stone make

Psal. CXV.

NOt to us, not to us, O Lord,
But glory to thy Name afford:
both for thy truth and mercies sake.
The heathen wherefore should they say,
Where is their God now gone away
But heav'ns our God his seat doth make
He hath done whatsoever he would.
Their Idols silver are and gold,
The handy-work of men they were.
They mouths have, speechless yet they ha
yes have they but they do not see.
Ears have they but they do not hear.
They noses have, but smell no jot,
Hands have they but they handle not:
feet have they, but they do not go:
and through their throat they never spake

Like them are they that do them make:
and all that trust in them are so,
Trust in the Lord, O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 Oh Aarons house the Lord trust ye
He is their help, their shield also.
11 Who fear the Lord, him trust unto.
Their help, their shield also is he.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us
He'll bless us, he'll bless Israels house,

He'l blessing Aarons house afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah, great and small
14 He'll bless the Lord encrease you sha
15 You & your sons. Blest of the Lo
16 Which heav'n & earth made heav
heav'ns

The Lord's but th'earth men's sons gave
17 The dead no praise to Jah afford.
Nor any that to silence bow:
But we will bless the Lord both now,
And ever henceforth. praise the Lor

Another Meeter.

NOt unto us, Lord, not unto us
but thou the glory take
Vnto thy Name, both for thy truth
and for thy mercies sake.
2 For wherefore should the heathen say
where is their God become?
3 Our God is in the heav'ns he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
mens handy-work they be,
5 Mouths have they but they do not speak
and eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
nought smell their noses do.
7 Hands have they but they handle not
and feet, but do not go.
And nothing speak they through their
8 Like unto them are they (throat

That do them make and all that do
their truſt upon them ſtay.
O Iſr'el truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
Who fear the Lord, truſt in the Lord
he is their help and ſhield.
The Lord hath mindful been on us,
his bleſſing he will yield:
he houſe of Iſrael bleſs he will
he Aarons houſe will bleſs
He will bleſs them that fear the Lord
the greater with the leſs.

Jehovah unto you,
and to your ſons ſhall add.
You are the bleſſed of the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong:
t he the earth diſtributed
the ſons of men among.

The dead praiſe not the Lord, nor ſuch
to ſilence as deſcend:
t as for us, we'll bleſs the Lord,
from henceforth without end.
HALLELUJAH.

Pſal CXVI

Love; becauſe Jehovah doth
my voice and prayer hear.

2 And in my days will call, because
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on every side
about beset me round:
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovahs Name therefore
I called, and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is, and just,
our God is kind also:
6 The Lord the simple keeps, and
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return,
unto thy quiet rest:
Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself exprest.
8 Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at libertie:
Thou hast mine eies from tears likewise
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones,
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
I was afflicted sore.
11 That every man a liar is,
I in my haste did say.
12 For all his benefits to me,
the Lord what shall I pay?

13 I'le take the cup of ſaving health,
and on the Lords Name call.
14 I'le pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.
15 In preſence of Jehovah is,
accounted very dear.
The death of every one of thoſe
his gracious ſaints that are.

16 I verily thy ſervant am;
thy ſervant Lord am I,
of thy handmaid am the ſon:
my bands thou didſt unty.
17 Of thankſgiving the ſacrifice
to thee I offer will:
Jehovahs Name I earneſtly
will call upon it ſtill.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me:
Now in the preſence of them all
that his own people be.
19 Within the court-yards of the houſe
that to the Lord belongs:
In midſt of thee Jeruſalem,
Oh praiſe the Lord with ſongs.

Pſal. CXVII.

YE nations all Jehovah praiſe,
And give him praiſe ye people all.
For great to us his mercy is,
His truth laſts ay, the Lord extoll.

The

The Second Meeter.

ALL nations praise the Lord him praise
2 All pople. For his grace
Prevails on us: his truth ay lasts:
therefore Jehovah praise.

The Third Meeter.

O Praise Jehovah all
Ye nations every where:
Ye people great and small,
2 Praise him. For's mercies dear
Great to us be,
For ay the Lord makes true his word
The Lord praise ye.

Psal. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is he:
Because his loving kindness lasts,
to perpetuitie.
2 For ever that his mercy lasts,
let Israel now say.
3 Now let the House of Aaron say,
that's mercy lasts for ay.
4 Yea, they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say,
That's loving kindness doth endure
unto perpetual aye.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah,
from out of streightness great;
The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged seat.

6 Th

6 The Lord is for me I'll not fear
what man can do to me,
Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.
Therefore upon them that me hate,
ſee my deſire ſhall I.
Its better on the Lord to truſt,
than on man to rely.

(2)

It's better on the Lord to truſt,
than truſt in Princes put.
All nations round me, but I'll them
off in the Lords Name cut.
They compaſs'd me about yea, they
me compaſſed about:
it in Jehovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.

They compaſs'd me like bees th'are
like as of thorns the flame (quench'd
ut I will utterly deſtroy,
them in Jehovahs Name.
Sore didſt thou thruſt to make me fall
the Lord yet helped me.
The Lord my fortitude and ſong,
and ſaving health is he.

The Tabernacles of the juſt,
the voice of joy afford;
nd of ſalvation ſtrongly works
the right hand of the Lord;

6 The

16 The right hand of Jehovah is,
exalted up on high;
The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly.

(8)

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did sorely chasten me,
but me from death did spare.
19 Oh set wide open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them and will
the praise of Jah confess.
20 This is Jehovahs gate, at which
the just shall enter in.
21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast me heard
and hast my safety bin.
22 The stone which builders did refuse
head corner-stone now lies.
23 This is the doings of the Lord,
it's wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoyce
and in it will be glad.
25 Jehovah I do thee beseech
salvation now afford.
I humbly thee intreat, now
prosperity, O Lord.

6 He that comes in Jehovahs Name,
O let him bleſſed be;
ut of Jehovahs houſe to you
a bleſſing wiſh do we.
God is Jehovah, alſo he
light unto us affords:
he ſacrifices bind unto
the Altars horns with cords.

Thou art my God,& I'l thee praiſe,
my God I'll ſet thee high:
he Lord praiſe, for he's good, for aye
laſts his benignity.

Pſal. CXIX. The firſt Meeter

ALL bleſt are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovahs Law who do.
Who *keep* his Records bleſt are they,
With all their heart who ſeek him too.
And that work no iniquitie,
ut in his way do walk indeed.
Thou charged haſt attentively
nto thy Precepts to give heed.

O that my ways thou wouldſt direct
To keep thy Statutes heedfullie!
When I all thy Commands reſpect,
Then be aſhamed ſhall not I,
When thy juſt judgments I ſhall know
With hearts uprightneſs I'le thee praiſe,
Me utterlie forſake not thou,
will obſerve thy Statute-ways.

(2) B

BY what may youth redreſs his way?
Thy word by heeding thereunto.
10 I ſought thee with whole heart me ſtray
Therefore let not thy Precepts fro.
11 Thy word I have hid in my heart,
That I might not offend 'gainſt thee.
12 Thou, O Jehovah bleſſed art,
Thy Statutes therefore teach thou me.
13 I with my lips did forth diſplay;
The judgments of thy mouth: ev'n all.
14 I in thy Teſtimonies way
Rejoice more than in riches all.
15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have reſpect unto thy ways.
16 Me in thy Laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy Word ſays.

(3) C

17 CONfer this grace thy ſervant to,
That I may live thy word to keep
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may ſo,
See from thy Law thy wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire
In ſeaſons all thy judgments to
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd *the* proud *that are*
Are curſt which from thy ſtatutes [illegible]
22 Roll off from me reproach &
For I thy records do obſerve.

23 Ev'n Princes sate & 'gainst me spake
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd.
24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counsel us'd.

(4) D

25 DOwn to *the* dust my soul cleaves fast
O quicken me after thy word.
26 I shew'd my ways thou heard me hast
Thy statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy precepts way!
So I'll muse on thy wondrous ways,
28 My soul with grief doth melt away
According to thy word me raise.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy law grant me graciously.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy judgments 'fore me laid have *I*,
31 Thy Records I do closely heed.
Oh Lord, on me shame do not cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed
When thou my heart enlarged hast.

(5) E

33 ENform me, Lord in *thy* Laws-way
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me, and I'll keep thy Law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
Because that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And bow it not to coveting,

37 From vain ſights turn away mine eye,
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratifie
Thy Word, who ſtands in aw of thee.
39 My ſlander which I fear, remove:
Becauſe thy judgments good they be,
40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:
O in thy juſtice quicken me.

(6) F

41 FInd me out let thy mercies all,
After thy Words ſalvation Lord.
42 So I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall.
Becauſe I truſt upon thy Word.
43 Truths word my mouth quite take not
Becauſe I on thy judgments ſtay. (fro
44 And I ſhall ay thy Laws keep ſo,
For everlaſting and for aye.

45 And I will walk at libertie,
Becauſe I do thy Precepts ſeek
46 Nor will I bluſh when 'fore Kings I;
Shall of thy Teſtimonies ſpeak
47 Alſo my ſelf in thy Commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy Precepts lift my hands
Belov'd; and mind thy Precepts ſtil.

(7) C

49 GOod to thy ſervant make thy word
On which thou didſt me give
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Becauſe thy word doth make me live,

51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy Law declin'd.
52 Thy judgments Lord, of old that be,
I did recal, and comfort find.

53 Me caught hath dreadful trembleing,
For wicked men thy law forsake.
54 I in my house of wandering,
My songs did of thy statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy Law have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright,
Thy precepts verie heedfullie.

(8) H

57 HE ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I said that I will keep thy Word.
58 I begg'd thy face with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my waies
I turn'd my feet thy Records to.
60 I hasted and made no delaies,
To keep with heed thy Statutes so.

61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me
Yet did I not forget thy Laws
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.
63 Companions to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy Laws keep too.
64 Th'earth's full of thy benignitie:
O Lord, thy statutes let me know.

(9)

65 JEhovah, with thy ſervant thou
After thy word right-well haſt done,
66 Good taſt & knowledge teach me now
For I believe thy precepts on.
67 I ſtrai'd ere thou didſt me chaſtiſe:
But I thy word obſerv'd have now.
68 Thou art good, good thou doſt likewiſe
Thy Statutes cauſe thou me to know.

69 The proud againſt me lies do raiſe,
Thy laws I'll keep with my hearts might:
70 The heart of them is fat as greaſe;
But in thy law I do delight.
71 It's good for me I was chaſtis'd,
That ſo thy ſtatutes learn I ſhould
72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd
Than thouſands of ſilver and gold.

(10) K

73 K Now make me learn thy laws will I
thy hands me formed have & made
74 Who fear *thee*, me ſhall ſee and joy:
For hope I in thy word have had,
75 Thy judgments Lord are juſt I know,
And faithfully thou chaſtnedſt me.
76 As thou haſt ſpoke thy ſervant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.

77 Send me thy Grace that live may I;
For as my joy thy Law I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm who on thy precepts muſe.

79 Let them that fear thee, turn to me,
And ſuch as have thy Records known
80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That ſo I ſhame may ſuffer none.

(11) I

81 I Ook for thy Word *I* do, likewiſe
My ſoul doth faint for help from *thee*
82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eies
ſaid when wilt thou comfort me.
83 *I* like a ſmoak-dri'd-bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.
84 What are thy ſervants days? O when
Wilt thou doom on my troublers do?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy law ſuit,
86 All thy Commandments faithful be
Help me, whom they miſper ſecute.
87 On earth they alſo did me waſt,
But I thy laws did not forſake
88 The law of thy mouth to hold faſt
Me in thy mercie livelie make.

(12) M

89 MAde faſt thy word in heaven is,
O Lord for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulneſs,
Thou form'dſt the earth and it ſtands ſure
91 They ſtand as thou didſt ſet them right
For all are ſervants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I periſh'd in my wo.

93 Thy Precepts nev'r forget will I,
Because by them thou quicknedst me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
I sought thy Precepts studiously.
95 The wicked watch me to stroy me.
But I thy Testimonies mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see
But very large thy Law I find.

(13) N

97 NOw oh how much thy Law I prise.
It is my studie all the day.
98 Thou then my foes mad'st me more wise
By thy law, for it's with me ay.
99 More than my Teachers all I know,
Because thy Laws my studie are.
100 I know more than the ancients do,
Because I kept thy Laws with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast me taught the way
I did not from thy judgments swerve.
103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet
More to my mouth than honie they.
104 I from thy Precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14) O

105 OF my feet is the Lamp thy word,
And to my path the shining light
106 I sware and will to do accord,
That I will keep thy judgments right.

107 I am afflicted very sore,
Lord, quicken me after thy word.
108 My mouths *free* offering *own* therefore
And me thy Judgments teach O Lord.
109 My soul is in mine hand alway,
Yet I have not thy Law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy precepts straid *I* not.
111 Thy Records I inherit do;
For aye, for my hearts joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy *Laws* I bow,
To'th' end ev'n to eternitie.

(15) P

113 PUrsue vain *thoughts* which hate I *do*
But dearly love thy Law do *I*.
114 My covert and my shield art thou
On thy word wait hopefullie:
115 Depart from me vile men, that I,
May keep my Gods Commandements.
116 By thy word stay me, live shall I:
Shame me not for my confidence.
117 I shall be safe, if thou me stay,
And still with joy thy Laws I'll eie.
118 Thou tread'st down from thy Laws
For their deceit is vanitie. (who straie
119 Th'earths lewd ones all thou wast dost
Like dross, thy laws I love therefore. (make
120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake,
And I do dread thy judgments sore.

(16)

(16) Q

121 Quite to oppressors leave not me
I Jugment do and righteousness
122 For good thy servants suretie be,
Let not the proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
As also for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
And thy Laws learning me afford.
125 I am thy servant. make me wise,
Thy Testimonies for to know.
126 Time for *thee*, Lord to work it is:
For men thy Law do overthrow.
127 Therefore do I thy precepts love,
Above gold, yea the finest gold.
128 All false ways hate I, for above,
All things thy laws most right *I* hold.

(17) R

129 Right wondrous are thy testimonies
Therefore my soul keeps them
(with care.
130 Light thy words entrance gives, like
Them prudent makes that simple are(wise
131 I gape, and for thy precepts pant,
Because I longed for the same.
132 *Look on me* & such Grace me grant
As thou dost them that love thy Name.
133 Guide by thy word my steps & let
No wickedness bear rule in me.

134 From

34 From mens oppreſſion free me ſet,
nd keeper of thy laws I'll be.
35 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
nd me to learn thy ſtatutes cauſe.
36 For water-floods flow from mine eies
ecauſe men do not keep thy Laws.

(18)

37 SIncerely juſt art thou, O Lord:
Thy judgments upright are alſo.
38 The precepts which thou doſt record
e right: yea very faithful too.
39 My zeal conſumed me, for why?
ine enemies thy word forget.
40 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
herefore thy ſervant loveth it.
41 Small am I and deſpis'd therefore:
et thy Commands forget not I.
42 Thy righteouſneſs for evermore,
Juſt: thy Law is veritie.
43 On me ſeiz'd anguiſh and diſtreſs:
et thy Commands delight me give.
44 Ay laſts thy Records righteouſneſs:
lake thou me wiſe, and I ſhall live.

(19) T

45 TO thee with all my heart I cry:
Lord, hear me, keep thy Laws I
46 I cri'd to thee ſave me that I (will
ay keep thy Teſtimonies ſtill.
47 The dawning I prevent, and cry
or thy word do hopeful wait.

148 Mine eies prevent the watch that I
Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord, of thy mercie hear:
After thy judgments quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief they draw near:
And from thy Law far off they be.
151 But O Jehovah near art thou
And all thy Precepts veritie.
152 I long ſince of thy Records knew:
Thou ſet'ſt them for eternitie.

(20) V

153 VIew mine affliction and me free:
For I thy Laws do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cauſe and ranſom me:
For thy words ſake alive me ſet.
155 From vile men is ſalvation far,
Sith they to find thy Laws nev'r ſtrive:
156 Thy bowel-mercies, Lord, great are
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my purſuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy laws I ſwerve.
158 I ſinners ſaw, was griev'd likewiſe
For they thy word do not obſerve.
159 See, Lord, thy precepts love do I:
Grant of thy Grace that live I may.
160 Thy words beginnings verity;
And all thy Judgments right for aye.

(21) W

161 WIth out cauſe princes do me toil
But of thy word my hearts in aw

62 As one that hath found out much *spoil*
o I rejoyce do in thy Law.
63 I lying hate, and do abhor,
t dearly love thy Law do I.
64 Seven times a day I praise thee, for
he Judgments of thy equity.

65 Who love thy Law, great peace have
d such shall find no stumbling stone (they
66 Lord, I for thy Salvation stay;
d thy Commandments I have done.
67 My soul thy Testaments doth keep
d them abundantlie love I.
68 Thy Law, I & thy Records keep,
or all my ways before thee lye.

(22) Y

69 Yfeld Lord my cry t' *approach* thy *face*
As thou hast spoke, me prudent
70 *To thee let my request for grace* (*make*
pproach: free me for thy words sake.
71 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hy Statutes has made known to me.
72 And forth thy word my tongue shall
or all thy Precepts righteous be. (show

73 To help me let thy hand be near;
or thy Commandments chose have I.
74 I long for thy salvation dear,
ord, and my joyes in thy Law lie.
75 Let my soul live to shew thy praise,
nd let thy judgments give me aid.

176 Because I have not left thy laws:
Thy servant seek like lost sheep staid.

The second Meeter for common Tunes.

1 Part. *Aleph.*

ALL blest are th'upright in the way,
who in the Lords law go.
2 Who keep his records blest are they;
whose whole heart seeks him too.
3 Yea, they do none Iniquitie,
in's ways who walking are.
4 To keep thou hast commanded me,
thy Precepts with much care.
5 O that to keep thy Statute then,
my ways were so direct!
6 Then shall *I* not be shamed when
I all thy Laws respect.
7 With upright heart I'll praise thee when
I learn thy judgments right.
8 I will observe thy Statutes then:
O do not leave me quite.

(2) *Beth.*

9 BY what may Youth redress his way?
thy word by heeding to.
10 I sought *thee* with whole heart, *me* stray
let not thy precepts fro.
11 I hid thy word within my heart,
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.
12 O thou, Jehovah blessed art:
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth,
did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy Records ways my joys,
than in all riches are.
15 I'll on thy Precepts muſe, and ſtill,
mine eyes on thy ways ſet.
16 Delight me in thy Laws I will;
i'l not thy word forget.

(3) *Gimel.*

17 GRant to thy ſervant bounteouſly,
to live, thy word to keep:
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may ſee,
from thy Law wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner:
hide not thy Laws me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire,
all times thy judgments to.
21 The proud accurſt rebuk'd thou haſt,
which from thy Precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and ſcorn far from me caſt,
for I thy Laws obſerve.
23 Yea princes ſat, and ſpake, 'gainſt me,
but on thy Laws *I* mus'd.
24 My joy thy Teſtimonies be;
my couns'lers I them us'd.

(4) *Daleth.*

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul cleaves
revive me by thy Word. (faſt
26 I ſhew'd my ways, me heard thou haſt
teach me thy ſtatutes *Lord.*

27 Learn me thy Precepts way, & ſo
thy wonders I'll record,
28 My ſoul doth melt away for wo
me ſtrengthen by thy word.
29 From me the way of lying take,
and me thy Law vouchſafe.
30 The way of truth my choice I mak
thy judgments ſpread I have.
31 I to thy Records cleaving ſtay;
to ſhame Lord, put not me:
32 I'le of thy precepts run the way,
when thou my heart ſets free

(5) H

HElp me to know Lord, thy law
and I'le keep it to th'end (wa
34 Inſtruct me, and I'll keep thy law
yea, with whole heart it tend
35 In thy laws path make me to go:
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow
and not to coveting.
37 From vain ſights turn away mine eye
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratifie
thy Word, who thee doth awe.
39 Remove thou my reproach I fear
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear,
in thy truth quicken me.

(6)

41 UNto me let thy mercies come,
thy Word's salvation, Lord.
42 And I my scorners answer shall,
for I trust in thy Word.
43 Truths word quite take not from my mouth
who on thy judgments stay.
44 And I shall always keep thy law
for ever and for aye.

45 And I will walk at libertie;
for I thy precepts seek.
46 And I'le not blush when Kings before
I of thy Records speak.
47 And in thy precepts which I love
my self delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy dear Laws,
and mind thy Statutes still.

(7) *Zain*

49 SO to thy servant mind the Word
on which thou mak'st me rest.
50 Because thy Word hath quickned me
this glads me when distrest.
51 The *proud much scorn'd me*; but I have
not from thy Laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refresh'd my self when I
thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horrour takes hold on me, because
vile men thy Law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage,
my song thy Statutes make.

55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
and kept thy Law have I
56 This I obtain'd for I kept right,
thy Precepts carefullie.

(8) Cheth

57 Choice portion mine O Lord thou art,
I said I'le keep thy Word.
58 I begg'd thy favour with whole heart,
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy Records to,
in thinking on my ways.
60 I hastned, and thy Laws to do,
I did make no delays.
61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me,
yet left I not thy Laws.
62 I'le rise at midnight thee to praise,
thy judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy laws,
companion theirs am I.
64 Teach me thy laws, for Lord th'earth is full
of thy benignity.

(9) Teth

65 TO me thy servant Lord thou hast done
after thy Word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledg & good raiment
for I thy Laws trust on
67 Then straid I e're I was chastis'd,
thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good good thou dost like wise,
thy statutes make me know.

69 The proud 'gainſt me forg'd lies I'll keep
thy Laws with all my might:
70 Their heart is fat become as greaſe,
thy law is my delight.
71 That ſo I might thy ſtatutes learn,
'tis good I was chaſtis'd.
72 Law of thy mouth 'bove thouſands I
of gold and ſilver priz'd.

(10) Jod

73 Thy hands am made and form'd,
teach me thy Laws to know.
74 Who fear thee, joy when they me ſee
for I thy word truſt to.
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know,
thou right afflict ſt me Lord.
76 Thy grace let chear thy ſervant now,
according to thy word.
77 Send me thy grace that I may live;
thy law my joy I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones who me cauſleſs
I'le on thy precepts muſe. (wrong
79 Who fear thee, and thy Records know
let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
that ſham'd I may not be.

(11) Caph.

81 CAſt dowu my ſoul is for thy health;
but on thy word I ſtay.
82 Mine eies fail for thy word, when wilt,
thou comfort me I ſay?

83 Thy laws forget not I, though
a bottle smoak'd am like.
84 What are thy ſervants days? when
thou my purſuers ſtrike.
85 The proud have digged pits for
thy Law which do not ſuit.
86 Truth all thy laws are, help me who
they cauſleſs perſecute.
87 They nigh me ſtroy'd on earth, yet
did not thy Laws forſake.
88 To keep the Records of thy mouth
quick by thy grace me make.

(12) La

89 LORD, ay thy word in heaven ſta
Thy truth for aye doth
90 The earth thou haſt eſtabliſh
and ſtill it ſtandeth faſt.
91 They ſtand this day as thou ordain
for thee they ſearch each one.
92 Where not thy Law my joy in
I then had been undone.
93 I'll not forget thy Laws where
thou life in me haſt wrought.
94 I am thine own, O ſave thou
for I thy precepts ſought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to
but I thy Records Mind.
96 Of all perfection end I ſee,
thy Law moſt large I find.

(13) *Mem.*

MOst wondrously I love thy law,
my muse it's all the day
More wise thou mad'st me than my foes
for thy law's with me aye.
More know I than my teachers, for
my muse thy Records are.
More wise than th'ancients I'm because
thy Laws I keep with care.

My feet I draw from each ill way;
hat keep thy word I might.
Mov'd from thy judgments have I not
or thou me taught'st aright.
Most sweet I taste thy words more to
my mouth than honey they.
Much skill I through thy precepts get,
ence hate I each false way.

(14) *Nun*

Unto my feet thy word's a lamp,
and to my path a light,
Sworn have I, and will it perform
keep thy judgments right.
I'm sore distrest, Lord quicken me
ccording to thy Word.
My mouths free off'ring own, I pray,
ach me thy Judgments Lord.

My soul's still in thy hand yet I
ave not thy Laws forgot.
The vile laid snares for me yet from
hy precepts err'd I not.

111 Thy Records ever I poſſeſs,
for glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy Law
always the end unto.

(15) Samech.

113 SUch thoughts as wavering are I h
but love thy Law do I.
114 My ſeeret place and ſhield thou ar
I on thy word relie.
115 Depart from me, lewd men, for k
my Gods commands I muſt.
116 Support me by thy word to l
me ſhame not of my truſt.

117 Stay me, I ſhall be ſafe, & aye
with joy thy Law I'll eie.
118 Thou treadſt down from thy la
for their deceit's a lie. (who ſtr
119 As droſsth' earth's lewd ones off th
thy Laws I love therefore (throw
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of th
I dread thy judgments ſore.

(16) Ain.

121 I Juſtice do and right, leave m
to none who me diſtreſs.
122 Be ſuretie for thy ſervants good,
leſt proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eies for thy ſalvation fail,
for thy juſt word alſo.
124 In mercie with thy ſervant de
thy ſtatutes make me know.

125 To me thy ſervant skill afford:
thy Records for to know.
126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord
for men thy law o'rethrow.
127 I therefore thy commandments love,
above gold, yea fineſt gold,
128 All falſe ways hate I, therefore all
thy Laws all right I hold.

(17 *Phe*

129 FOr that thy Records wondrous be
my ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of the word gives light
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 I gape, and for thy precepts pant,
for longings mine they be.
132 As thou doſt them that love thy name
behold and pitie me.
133 My ſteps guide by thy word, o're me
O let not ſin bear ſway.
134 From mans oppreſſion ſet me free:
ſo I'le thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
thy Laws to learn me cauſe,
136 The water-floods flow from mine eys
for men keep not thy laws.

(18) *Tſaddi*

137 THou Lord art righteous & upright
thy judgments are alſo
138 The Records thou command'ſt are
and veile faithful too. (right

139 My zeal consumed me, because,
thy words my foes forget.
140 Thy words most pure therefore on
thy servants love is set.

141 Small'l, and slighted am: thy law
forget yet do not I.
142 Thy Justice righteous is for aye
and thy Laws verity.
143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd
thy Laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous records last for aye
that I may live teach me.

(19)

145 CRy'd with whole heart I have
Lord keep thy Laws I will.
146 I cryed have to thee, save me,
and I'le thy Laws fulfill:
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry
thy Word I hope thereon.
148 Mine eies prevent the watch that I,
might muse thy word upon.

149 As thou art kind my voice Lord hear
as just, so quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near
far from thy Law they be.
151 Jehovah, thou art near, and all
thy Precepts truth are they.
152 I of thy Records knew of old,
thou didst them found for aye.

(20) *Resh*

153 REgard my trouble and me free
for I thy Law record.
154 Plead thou my cause deliver me,
revive me by thy word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws seek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, revive,
me in thy judgments way.
157 My troublers many, and my foes,
nought from thy Laws I stept.
158 I sinners saw, and griev'd, because,
thy word they have not kept:
159 Mark how I love thy precepts Lord,
revive me by thy grace,
160 Thy word from first is truth and all
thy judgments just always.

(21) *Schin*

161 STrong princes causless me pursue
thy word yet aws my heart,
162 So in thy word I Joy, as one
that doth great booties part,
163 I lying hate and do abhor:
but love thy Law most dear.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee for
thy judgments just which are
165 Great peace have they that love thy
and stumbling block have none. (Law
166 Lord, I for thy salvation hope,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy Testimonies keeps,
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy Rules and Laws I kept for all
my ways before thee are.

(22)

169 To thee Lord let my cry come near,
wise by thy word make me.
170 Thee let my humble suit approach,
me by thy word set free.
171 Thy statutes when thou hast me
my lips praise utter shall. (taught
172 Thy Word my tongue shall forth
for just thy Laws are all. (resound
173 Thy precepts sith I chosen have,
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy saving health I long for Lord,
thy Law is my delight.
175 Thy praise to shew let my soul live,
thy judgments help me let.
176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep strai'd,
thy Laws I'll not forget.

Psal. CXX. *A song of Degrees.*

1 To the Lord cry'd in my straits,
and he did answer me.
2 From lying lips and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall to thee a false tongue give?
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
with coals of Juniper.

O wo is me that ſojourning
in Meſhech I reſide!
That I alſo within the Tents
of Kedar do abide.
Long time my ſoul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
I am for peace but when I ſpeak,
they ready are for war.

CXXI. *A ſong of Degrees.*

To the hills lift up mine eies,
from whence ſhall come mine aid.
Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
which heaven and earth hath made.
He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor ſlumber that thee keeps.
Lo he that keepeth Iſrael,
he ſlumbreth not nor ſleeps.

The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord,
thy ſhade on thy Right hand.
Leſt Sun by day or Moon by night,
ſhould thee by ſtroke offend.
The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
thy ſoul he keeps alway:
Thy going out and coming in,
the Lord keeps now and aye.

Pſal. CXXII. *A ſong of Degrees of David.*

Joi'd in them that ſaid to me,
Let's at the Lords houſe meet.
O thou Jeruſalem within
thy gates ſhall ſtand our feet.

Jerusalem is builded up
into a City frame:
In't self together uniform,
compacted is the same.

4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah
to Israels witness go
That they unto Jehovahs Name
their thankfulness may show.
5 Because the thrones of judgment there
established remain;
The thrones that do unto the house
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace
they prosper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces
in them let safety be,
8 Both for my brethren & my friends
peace be in thee, say I.
9 I'le for our God Jehovahs house,
seek thy prosperity.

Psal. CXXIII. *A Song of degrees.*

O Thou that in the heavens sit'st,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo, as unto their masters hand,
the eyes of servants be
As maids eyes to their mistress hand,
so are our eyes unto
The Lord our God until that he
shall mercie on us show.

O Lord be gracious unto
to us O gracious be:
Because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we,
Our soul is fill'd exceedinglie
with scorns of men secure:
From them also that haughty be
our souls contempt endure.

Psal. CXXIV. *A song of degrees of David.*

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now proclaim:
Had not the Lord been on our side
when men against us came:
They then had swallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
Then had the waters us o'rewhelm'd,
the streams our soul o'return'd.

The waters proud then on our soul,
had past'd on their way.
Blest be the Lord that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
Our soul is as a bird escap'd
out of the fowlers snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

The succour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovahs Name:
Who is the Maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

Psal.

Pſal. CXXV. *A ſong of Degrees.*

THey that do in Jehovah truſt,
ſhall as mount Sion be,
Which cannot be remov'd but ſtands
to perpetuitie.
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jeruſalem do ſtay:
His people ſo the Lord ſurrounds,
from henceforth and for aye.

3 The wicked's rod on juſt mans lot
ſhall not abiding be;
Leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hands
unto iniquitie.
4 Unto all thoſe men that are good,
thy goodneſs Lord impart,
And unto every one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord ſhall make them go
With workers of iniquitie:
but peace be Iſrael to.

Pſal. CXXVI. A *ſong of degrees.*

WHen as Jehovah did return
Sions captivitie:
At that time unto them that dream,
compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughterfill'd
with ſinging eke our tongue.
The Lord hath done great things for them
they ſaid the heathen 'mong.

The Lord hath done great things for us
whereof we joyful be.
O Lord, like as the ſtreams i'th South
turn out captivitie.
Who ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy,
Who going go, and mourn.
aring choice ſeed, ſhall ſure with joy,
bringing their ſheaves return.

il CXXVII *A ſong of degrees for*
omon

Except the Lord the houſe do build,
the builders work in vain.
cept the Lord the City keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.
It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
watch late to feed upon.
The bread of griefs, ſure he gives ſleep,
to his beloved one.

Lo ſons are th'heritage of the Lord,
the fruitful womb his wage.
As arrows in a ſtrong mans hand,
are ſons of youthful age.
O bleſſed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not be aſham'd i'th' gate.
in ſpeaking with their foes.

Pſal. CXXVIII. *A ſong of degrees.*

O Bleſt is every one
That doth Jehovah fear,

That

That walks his ways along
2 For thou shalt eat with chear
Thy hands labour,
Blest shalt thou be, it well with thee
shall be therefore,
3 Thy wife like fruitful vine
Shall be by thine house side.
The children that be thine,
Like Olive-plants abide
About thy board.
4 Behold, thus blest that man doth rest
That fears the Lord.
5 Jehovah shall thee bless
From Sion, and thou shalt see
Jerusalems goodness
All thy lifes day that be.
6 And shalt view well,
Thy children then with their children.
Peace on Isr'el.

Another Meeter.

THey blessed are the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.
2 For thou shalt feed on thy hands deed,
thou happy art I say:
Yea, it shall be full well with thee,
3 Thy wife shall be like to
A fruitful vine, that up by thine
house sides doth flourishing grow
Thy children round thy table found,
as Olive branches are

4 Behold thus he shall blessed be
that doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a blessing give thee then;
And thou shalt see prosperity
upon Jerusalem.

6 Even all the days that thy life stays
Yea, thou shalt see in weal,
thy children then with their children,
and peace on Israel

Psal. 129 A Song of degrees

NOw from my youth may Israel say,
oft have they me assail'd.
2 They me assail'd oft from my youth,
yet 'gainst me nought prevail'd.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back
their furrows long they drew.
4 The righteous Lord the wickeds cords
did all asunder hew.

5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
at once turn'd back also.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
that fades ere up it grow.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his bosome fills,
that up the sheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they say that pass by them
Gods blessing on you be.

Unto

Unto you in Jehovahs Name
a bleſſing wiſh do we.

Pſal. CXXX. A Song of degrees.

LOrd from the deeps I cry'd to thee.
2 My voice Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my ſupplications voice,
let be attent thine ear.
3 Lord, who ſhould ſtand, if thou, O Lord
ſhouldſt mark iniquity?
But with thee there forgiveneſs is,
that feared thou mayſt be.
5 I for the Lord wait, my ſoul waits;
and I hope in his word.
6 Than morning watchers watch *for morn*
my ſoul more for the Lord.
7 Let Iſrael for Jehovah ſtay,
in waiting hopefullie:
Becauſe that with Jehovah there
is kind benignitie.
8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewiſe:
And he will Iſrael redeem
from all's iniquities.

Pſal. CXXXI. *A Song of degrees of David.*

MY heart's not haughty Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me,
is not mine exerciſe.
2 My ſelf I ſurely have
compos'd and made to reſt

Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mothers breaſt.

m like a weaned child,
3 Let Iſrael then ſtay
With expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

Pſal. CXXXII. A Song of degrees.

R Emember David, Lord,
and all's affliction:
How to the Lord he ſwore, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty one.
I ſurelie will not go
my houſes tent into;
pon the pallet of my bed,
I thither will not go.

I will not verilie
give ſleep nnto mine eyes;
or ſlumber to mine eye-lids give
will I in any wiſe.
Until that for the Lord,
I do find out a ſeat:
fixed habitation
for Jacobs God ſo great.

Behold at Ephrata
there did we of it hear:
ut we within the fields of th' wood,
did find it to be there.
We'l go into his tents,
and at his footſtool bow

8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou
th'Ark of thy strength also.

9 Oh let with Righteousness
thy Priests themselves array.
And grant unto thy holy ones,
that shout for joy they may.
10 Let not for Davids sake,
that servant is to thee.
The face of thine anointed one
away quite turned be.

11 The Lord to David sware,
truth: hee'll not turn from it.
I of thy bodies fruit will make,
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My cov'nant if thy sons.
and law I teach them hold,
Upon thy throne for evermore,
sit then their children should.

13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where dwell he will
14 This is my resting place
to perpetuitie:
Here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I

15 Bless her provision.
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread
by me shall have their fill.

16 Her Prieſts with ſaving health
them alſo cloath will I
Her holy ones likewiſe they ſhall
ſhout forth moſt joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there:
candle I prepared have,
for mine anointed dear,
18 His enemies will I,
with ſhame apparel them:
but flouriſhing upon himſelf
ſhall be his Diadem.

Pſal. CXXXIII. *A ſong of degrees of David.*

1 HOw good and ſweet oh ſee
For brethren 'tis to dwell
together in unity!
It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon,
That down did flow, the beard unto
Beard of Aarons:
That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.
3 Like Hermons dews deſcent,
Dews Sions mountains on
Far there to ſtay
The Lord his bliſs commanded 'tis.
Ev'n life for aye

Another Meeter.

1 HOw good it is Oh ſee,
and how it pleaſeth well.

Together ev'n in unity
for brethren so to dwell.
2 Its like the choice ointment
from head to th' beard did go.
Down Aarons beard, that downward went
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew which did
on Sions hills descend:
For there the Lord doth blessing bid
ev'n life without an end.

Psal. CXXXIV a song of degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bless ye
Ye who within Jehovahs house,
in th' night time standing be.
2 Lift up your heads, & bless the Lord
in's place of holiness.
3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made
thee out of Sion bless.

Psal. CXXXV.

THe Lord *praise praise Jehovahs* Name.
Jehovahs servants praise him ye.
2 Who in the Lords *house stand, the* same.
Who i'th' courts of our Gods house be.
3 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good
For 'tis sweet to his Name to sing.
4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Israel for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.

6 What he doth will, the *Lord* doth do
In heav'n, earth, ſeas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a courſe doth take,
That they from th'ends of th'earth ſhould
He for the rain doth lightning make (riſe
And wind brings from his treaſuries

8 Firſt-born of Egypt ſmite did he,
Of mandkind and of beaſt alſo.
9 O Egypt wonders ſent midſt thee
On Pharaon, on all's ſervants too.
10 Who ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Slew Sihon King of th'Amorites, (kings
And alſo one of Baſhans kings,
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.

12 And gave their land an heritage
His people Iſraels lot to fall.
13 For ay thy Name, Lord through each
O Lord is thy memorial. (age,
14 The *Lord* his peoples judge will be,
And of his ſervants hee'l take care.
15 The heathens Idols ſilver be,
And gold, mens hands did them prepare

16 Mouths have they, yet *they never ſpake*,
Eyes have they, but they do not ſee
17 Ears have they, but no hearing have,
And in their mouths no breathings be.
18 They that them make, alike them be,
That truſt in them ſo each one is.
19 O Iſr'els houſe the Lord bleſs ye.
Thou Aarons houſe Jehovah bleſs.

20 O house of Levi bless the Lord,
Who fear the Lord him bless set them
From Sion blessed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Psal. CXXXVI. Hallelujah

O Thank the Lord, for he is good
for's mercies lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods
for's mercie is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords
for's mercie lasts for aye.
4 To him that only doth great signs,
for's mercie is alway.
5 To him whose wisdom made the hea-
for's mercie lasts for aye. (vens
6 Who o're the waters spreads the earth
for's mercie is alway.
7 Unto him that great lights did make
for's mercie lasts for aye.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day,
for's mercie is alway:
9 The Moon & stars to rule by night,
for's mercie lasts for aye
10 To him whom Egypts first-born
for's mercie is alway. (smote,
11 And from amongst them Israel
for's mercie lasts for aye. (brought
12 With strong hand & with stretch-
for's mercie is alway. (out arm

13 To

13 To him who did the Read-sea part,
for's mercie lasts for aye.
14 And through its midst made Israel
for's mercie is alway.
15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh and his (go
for's mercie lasts for aye. (host,
16 His people who through desart led,
for's mercie is alway.

17 To him who mighty kings did smite
for's mercie lasts for aye.
18 And put to slaughter famous Kings,
for's mercie is alway.
19 Both Sihon King of th' Amorites,
for's mercie lasts for aye.
20 And Og who was of Bashan King,
for's mercie is alway

21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercie lasts for aye
22 A lot his servant Israel to,
for's mercie is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low estate,
for's mercie lasts for aye.
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercie is alway

25 Who giveth food unto all flesh,
for's mercie lasts for aye
26 Unto the God of heaven give thanks
for's mercie is alway

THe rivers on of Babilon
there when we did sit down,
Yea sadlie then we mourned when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow-tree,
Because there they that us away
led in captivitie.

3 Requir'd of us a song, and thus
askt mirth us wast who laid.
Sing us among a Sions song,
then unto us they said.
4 O how shall we whilst that we be
in strangers land accord.
To sing a song that doth belong
unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jerusalem,
Let my right-hand of her command
be quite forgetful then
6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on
if mind thee do not I:
If choice joys o're I mind not more
Jerusalem my joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edooms sons word
unto the ground said they,
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jerusalem her day.
8 Blest shall he be that payeth thee
daughter of Babilon,

Which must *be waste* that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.

Yea happy he, shall surely be
that strongly up doth take
thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
doth them in pieces break.

Another Meeter.

BY water-floods of Babilon,
there have we sitten down;
there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon.
Our harp in midst of her we did,
hang Willow-Trees among.
For there they us who captive led
required of us a song:
Who laid us waste, askt mirth, sing us,
a Sions song do ye
How in a land of strangers sing,
Jehovahs song shall we?
O thou Jerusalem, if I,
of the forgetful be:
then let my Right-hand quite forget,
her own dexterity.
If there mind not, let my tongue,
nor from my pallat move:
if let not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above.
Remind, Lord. Edoms sons, who on
Jerusalem her day.

ut with different lighting.

THe rivers on of Babilon
there when we did ſit down,
Yea ſadlie then we mourned when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow-tree,
Becauſe there they that us away
led in captivitie.

3 Requir'd of us a ſong, and thus
askt mirth us waſt who laid.
Sing us among a Sions ſong,
then unto us they ſaid.
4 O how ſhall we whilſt that we be
in ſtrangers land accord.
To ſing a ſong that doth belong
unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jeruſalem,
Let my right-hand of her command
be quite forgetful then
6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on
if mind thee do not I:
If choice joys o're I mind not more
Jeruſalem my joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edooms ſons word
unto the ground ſaid they,
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jeruſalem her day.
8 Bleſt ſhall he be that payeth thee
daughter of Babilon,

Which must *be waste* that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.

Yea happy he, shall surely be
that strongly up doth take
thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
doth them in pieces break.

Another Meeter.

BY water-floods of Babilon,
there have we sitten down;
there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon.
Our harp in midst of her we did,
hang Willow-Trees among.
For there they us who captive led
required of us a song:

who laid us waste, askt mirth, sing us,
a Sions song do ye
How in a land of strangers sing,
Jhovahs song shall we?
O thou Jerusalem, if I,
of the forgetful be:
let my Right-hand quite forget,
her own dexterity.

If thee mind not, let my tongue,
not from my pallat move:
If set not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above.
Remind, Lord. Edoms sons, who on
Jerusalem her day.

Raze it to her foundation
raze it again ſaid they.

8 Thou Babels daughter muſt be waſt
that man ſhall happy be,
That like as thou us ſerved haſt,
ſo recompenſeth thee.
9 Yea, happy he ſhall ſurely be,
that ſtrongly up doth take.
Thy little ones, & 'gainſt hard ſtones
doth them in pieces break.

Pſal. CXXXVIII. *A Pſalm of Davi*

WIth all my heart i'll thee confe
praiſe thee the gods before.
2 The Temple of thine holineſs,
towards it i'll adore.
I'le for thy mercy praiſe thy Name,
and for thy verity.
Becauſe thou over all thy Name,
thy word doſt magnifie.

3 Thou in the day me anſwer'dſt, whe
I cried unto thee;
With ſtrength, within my ſoul, thou the
didſt alſo ſtrengthen me.
4 All kings of *th'earth thee* Lord ſhall pra
when thy mouths words they hea
5 They ſhall ſing in Jehovahs ways,
that great's in glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he reſpects the Low:

But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.
Although I walk amidst distress,
thee quickning me I have:
Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress,
and thy right-hand me save.

The Lord will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy Lord, aye stands.
n do not those forsake that be
the works of thine own hands

Psal. CXXXIX. *To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.*

O Lord thou dost me search and know,
thou know'st my setting down.
My rising up, my thought also,
to thee far off is known.
Thou fann st my path & lying down,
and all my ways know'st well.
For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canst fully tell.

Behind thou girdst me, and before,
on me thine hand dost lay
Such high & wondrous skill is more
than reach thereto I may.
Where shall I from thy Spirit go?
or from thy face where fly?
If heav'n I climb thou there; lo thou
if down in hell I lie

If morning wings I take and dwell,
where utmost sea-coasts be.

10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,
and thy right-hand hold me.
11 Yea, darkness sure shall cover me
if that I thus shall say;
Then shall the night about me be
like to the lightsom day.

12 Yea darkness darkneth not from thee
but like the day shines night.
Alike unto thee both these be,
the darkness and the light.

(2)

13 For thou my reins possessed hast
and also covered me.
Within my mothers womb thou hast
14 My praise shall be of thee,
Because that I am fashion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wise;
And that thy works are marvellous
my soul right-well descries.

15 From thee my substance was not hid
when closely made was I;
And when that I was fashioned
in earths deeps curiously.
16 Thine eies did on my substance look
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy Book
were written down by name
Which day by day should fashion'd be
when none of them were come.

17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their sum?
18 If I of them account should take
more than the sands they be.
And still when that I do awake,
I present am with thee.

(3)

19 O God, surely thou wilt them slay,
that wicked persons be,
depart therefore from hence away
ye men of blood from me.
20 Because that they against thee do
speak in mischievous wise:
thy Name in vain they take also,
who are thine enemies.
21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewise
am I not sore agriev'd with them
that up against thee rise?
22 With perfect hate, them hate do I,
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God my heart descry,
try me, my thoughts disclose.
24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way;
and in the way conduct thou me,
that doth endure for aye.

Psal. CXL. *A Psalm of David.*

1 LOrd, free me from the evil man,
from violent men save me,

10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me ſhall
and thy right-hand hold me.
11 Yea, darkneſs ſure ſhall cover me
if that I thus ſhall ſay;
Then ſhall the night about me be
like to the lightſom day.

12 Yea darkneſs darkneth not from thee
but like the day ſhines night.
Alike unto thee both theſe be,
the darkneſs and the light.

(2)

13 For thou my reins poſſeſſed haſt
and alſo covered me.
Within my mothers womb thou haſt
14 My praiſe ſhall be of thee;
Becauſe that I am faſhion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wiſe;
And that thy works are marvellous
my ſoul right-well deſcries.

15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid
when cloſely made was I;
And when that I was faſhioned
in earths deeps curiouſlie.
16 Thine eies did on my ſubſtance look
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy Book
were written down by name
Which day by day ſhould faſhion'd be
when none of them were come.

17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their ſum?
18 If I of them account ſhould take
more than the ſands they be.
When ſtill when that I do awake,
I preſent am with thee.

(3)

19 O God, ſurely thou wilt them ſlay,
that wicked perſons be,
depart therefore from hence away
ye men of blood from me.
20 Becauſe that they againſt thee do
ſpeak in miſchievous wiſe:
thy Name in vain they take alſo,
who are thine enemies.
21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewiſe
am I not ſore agriev'd with them
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 With perfect hate, them hate do I,
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God my heart deſcry,
try me, my thoughts diſcloſe.
24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way;
and in the way conduct thou me,
that doth endure for aye.

Pſal. CXL. *A Pſalm of David.*

1 LOrd, free me from the evil man,
from violent men ſave me,

2 Whoſe hearts think miſchief every day,
for war they gathered be.
3 They in ſuch wiſe make ſharp thi
like as the Serpents do: (tongu
And underneath their lips doth ly
the Adders poiſon too. Sela

4 Keep me Lord, from the wickeds hands
from violent men me ſave:
My goings which to overthrow.
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a ſnare for me,
with cords alſo a net.
They ſpread abroad beſides the way,
for me they grins have ſet.

6 Unto Jehovah I did ſay,
thou art a God to me:
Lord, hear the voice of my requeſts
which are for grace to thee.
7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation;
My head by thee hath covered been,
the day of battel on

8 That mans deſire that wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.
His wicked purpoſe further not,
leſt they themſelves do vaunt.
9 The head of them on every ſide,
that do encompaſs me
O let the miſchief of their lips,
to them a covering be.

10 Let burning coals on them be caſt,
he ſhall make them to fall.
to the fire, into deep pits,
to riſe no more at all.
11 Let not i'th'earth eſtabliſh'd be,
a man of evil tongue:
vils ſhall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 Th'afflicted cauſe the poor mans right
I know God will maintain.
13 Yea juſt ſhall *praiſe* thy Name th'upright
ſhall 'fore thy face Remain.

Pſal. CXLI. A *Pſalm of* David.

1 JEhovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haſte to me:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 And let my prayer directed be,
before thee incenſe-wiſe:
And of my ſoul the lifting up,
as evening ſacrifice.
3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldſt ſet,
a watch my mouth before;
And alſo of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.
4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed,
With men that miſchief work, nor let,
me of their dainties feed.

5 The juſt let ſmite me, kindneſs 'tis,
let him reprove me eke;
It ſhall be ſuch a precious oyl,
my head it ſhall not break.
For yet my pray'rs ev'n in their wo,
6 When judges theirs are caſt
On Rocks, then they ſhall hear my word
For they are ſweet to taſt.

7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground.
So all about the mouth of graves,
our bones be ſcattered round.
8 But unto thee, O God the *Lord*,
directed are mine eyes.
My ſoul, O leave not deſtitute
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the ſnare
which they have laid for me:
And alſo from the grins of thoſe
that work iniquitie.
10 But let them all that wicked are,
into their own net fall.
Until that altogether I
eſcape in ſafety ſhall.

Pſal. CXLII. *Maſchil of David a prayer when he was in the Cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my ſuit for grace made I.

Before his face I did pour out,
my meditation.
Before his face I did declare,
the trouble me upon.

When in me was my ſpirit o'rewhelm'd,
then thou didſt know my way.
In way I walkt a ſnare for me,
they privily did lay.
On my right hand I lookt and ſaw,
but no man would me know.
All refuge fail'd me, for my ſoul
none any care did ſhow.

Unto the Lord I cri'd and ſaid,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones,
thou art my portion.
Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
From my purſuers ſave thou me,
which ſtronger be than I

From out of priſon bring my ſoul,
that I thy Name may praiſe.
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, for thou
ſhalt ſhew me bounteous grace.

Pſal. CXLiii. *a Pſalm of David.*

Lord hear my pray'r give ear when I,
do humbly call on thee:
Both in thy truth and righteouſneſs,
make anſwer unto me.

2 Aud

2 And into judgment enter not
with him that ſerveth thee:
For in thy ſight no man that lives
ſhall juſtified be.

3 For th' enemie hath purſu'd my ſoul
my life to th' ground hath thrown
And made me dwell i'th' dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my ſpirit is over-whelm'd
perplexedlie in me:
My heart alſo within me is
made deſolate to be.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
I meditation uſe.
On all thy works, thy handie-work
I thereupon do muſe.
6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-ſtretched hands:
So after thee my ſoul doth thirſt,
as do the thirſtie lands.

(2)

7 Haſte Lord, hear me, my ſpirit doth fail
hide not thy face me fro:
Leſt I become like unto them
that down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee ſtay:
Wherein that I ſhould walk, cauſe me
to underſtand the way.

For

For I to thee lift up my ſoul.
9 O Lord, deliver me
From them that be my foes; I fly
to hide my ſelf with thee
10 Thou art my God thy Spirit is good,
teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightneſs,
conduct thou me alſo.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own Name ſake;
And for thy righteouſneſs my ſoul,
from out of trouble take.
12 And cut thou off mine enemies
in thy benignity.
Deſtroy all that afflict my ſoul,
for ſervant thine am I.

Pſal. CXLIV. *A Pſalm of* David.

O Let Jehovah bleſſed be,
who is my Rock of might;
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers eke to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tower
and who doth ſet me free:
My ſhield, my truſt which doth ſubdue,
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is earthly man, that thou
doſt knowledge of him take:
Or ſon of wretched man, that thou,
account of him doſt make?

4 Mans,

4 Man's like to vanity; his days
paſs like a ſhade away.
5 Lord bow *the heav'ns come down* & touch
the mounts, and ſmoak ſhall they.
6 Caſt lightning forth, and ſcatter them;
th, ſhafts ſhoot them diſtreſs.
7 Thine hand O ſend thou, from above
and work for me releaſe
From waters great, and from the hand
of ſtrangers ſons me free,
8 Whoſe mouths ſpeak lies *their* right-hand
right hand of falſhie.

(2)

9 O God new ſongs I'le ſing to thee
upon the Pſaltery
And on ten-ſtringed inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I
10 It's he alone that unto kings
ſalvation doth afford;
Who doth his ſervant David keep,
free from the hurtful ſword

11 Rid & me free from ſtrange ſons hand
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity
And their right-hand a right-hand is,
of lying falſhie.
12 That like as plants that are grown up
in youth may be our ſons
Our daughters palace-like may be,
as poliſht corner-ſtones.

13 Our

13 Our garners full, affording store,
of every sort of meats:
Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
ten thousands in our streets
14 Our Oxen let be strong to work
that breaking none may be,
Nor going out: that so our streets,
may from complaints be free.

15 O blessed shall the people be,
whose state is such as this,
Blessed shall the people be
whose God Jehovah is.

Psal. CXLV. *Davids Hymn or Psalm of praise.*

MY God O King, I'le thee extol,
and bless thy Name for ave
2 For ever will I praise thy name
and bless thee every day.
3 Great is the Lord most worthy praise
his greatness search can none.
4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
and thy great acts make known,

5 Thy Glory, Honour Majesty,
of them discourse will I,
And of the admirable works
by thee done wondrously.
6 Also men of thy mighty works,
shall speak which dreadful are;
And I thy great magnificence,
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great,
they largely ſhall expreſs;
And they ſhall with a thankful voice,
ſing of thy Righteouſneſs,
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger; and he is
great in benignity.

9 The Lord is good to all on all
his works his tenderneſs.
10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe O Lord
and thee thy Saints ſhall bleſs.
11 They'l of thy kingdoms glory ſpeak,
and talk of thy pow'r high.
12 To make mens ſons his great acts know
and kingdoms majeſty.

13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
and thy reign laſts always.
14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall,
and all down bow'd ones raiſe.
15 All eyes wait on thee and their meat,
thou doſt in ſeaſon bring.
16 Thy open hand fills the deſire,
of every living thing.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He of them all that do him fear,
will their deſire fulfil:

And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewiſe ſave he will

20 The Lord preſerveth all of them,
of him that lovers be.
But whoſoever wicked are,
deſtroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord,
diſcourſing ſhall expreſs:
And let all fleſh his holy Name,
for ay and ever bleſs.

Pſal. CXLVI.

THe Lord praiſe praiſe my ſoul the Lord
2 So long as I do live.
I'le praiſe the Lord, while that I am,
praiſe to my God I'le give
3 Truſt not in Princes, nor mans ſon
who can no ſuccour ſend:
4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns
his thoughts that day do end.

5 O bleſt is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his aid:
Whoſe hopeful confidence upon,
the Lord his God is ſtaid.
6 Who heav'n, earth ſea, all in them made
who aye his truth makes good
3 Who for th'oppreſſed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food

8 The Lord doth looſe the priſoners,
the Lord opes th'eyes of blind:

The Lord doth raiſe the bowed down,
the Lord to the juſt is kind.
9 The Lord ſaves ſtrangers, widows he
and fatherleſs doth raiſe.
But he of them that wicked be,
did overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion he
To generations all ſhall reign:
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

Pſal. CXLVII.

1 Raiſe ye the Lord, for it
Is good praiſes to ſing
To our God, for it's ſweet:
Praiſe is a comely thing.
2 The Lord doth rear
Jeruſalem: And gathers them
That outcaſt were,
3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The Stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind:
5 Our Lord great is
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge is
6 The Lord doth raiſe the low,
To ground the vile doth fling.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
On harp our Gods praiſe ſing.

8 Who

8 Who clouds the skies:
Rains th' earth upon, And mountains on
Makes grass to rise
9 Beasts he and Ravens young
When as they cry feeds them:
10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men
11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.
12 The Lord Jerusalem praise,
Zion thy God confess.
13 For thy gates bars he stays,
In thee thy sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine: With wheat so fine
He filleth thee
15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.
16 Gives snow like wool and he
Hoar frosts spreads ashes as,
17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too; 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand?
18 His Word sends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, water flows
19 His Word Jacob, his laws
And Judgments Israel shows.
20 He hath so done
No

No Nation to : And judgments ſo
They have not know

HALLELUJAH. *Another Meete*

PRaiſe *ye the* Lord for good it
praiſe to our God to ſing:
Becauſe a pleaſant thing is this,
praiſe is a comely thing.

2 *Jehovah* doth *Jeruſalem*,
her buildings up repair :
He doth together gather them
that *Iſraels* out-caſts are.

3 The broken ones in heart *he* hea
and binds their ſorrows all.

4 The number of the ſtars *he* tells
all them by names doth call.

5 *Great* is our God, and of *great* might
his knowledg without bound.

6 The *Lord* lifts up the humble wigh
the wicked caſts to ground.

7 Unto *Jehovah* ſee that you,
ſing out with thanksgiving
Upon the harp our God unto,
ſee that you praiſes ſing.

8 Who *overſpreads* with Clouds *the* ſki
who for the earth below.
Prepareth rain: on mountains high,
who cauſeth graſs to grow.

9 To beaſt their food to Ravens young
who giveth when they cry.

10 He

10 His pleaſure not in horſes ſtrong
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 Who fear the Lord he joys in them,
whoſe hope on's mercie ſtays
12 The Lord praiſe O Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made ſtrong,
thy children in thee bleſt.
14 He maketh peace thy coaſts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th beſt,
15 He forth on earth ſends his decree,
his word is ſwiftly paſt.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool and he,
doth froſt as aſhes caſt.

17 Like morſels forth he ſends his ice,
who can his cold ſuſtain?
18 He ſendeth forth his word likewiſe:
and melteth them again:
his wind he cauſeth for to blow
and then the waters flow.
19 He Jacob did his word his law,
and judgments Iſrael ſhow.
20 With any of the nations done
in like ſort hath not he;
and judgments his they have not known
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

Pſa CXLVIII. *Hallelujah*

1 From heav'n O praiſe the Lord,
Him praiſe the heights within,

2 All's Angels praise afford,
All's Armies praise ye him.
3 O give him prais
Sun, and Moon bright, All Stars of ligh
O give him prai

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
5 The Lords Name let them praise,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
For he spake made they were,
6 Them stablisht h
For ever and aye: Nor pass away
Shall his decree

7 Praise God from th' earth below,
Ye Dragons and each deep.
8 Fire, hail, and mist, and snow,
Whirlwinds, his Word which keep
9 Mountains also
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
All Cedars too

10 Beasts also cattel all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earths Kings, and peoples all
Peers all, th' earths Judges high.
12 Do we always
Young men & maids, Old men & babes
13 The Lords Name praise
For his Name's only high,
His glory 'bove earth and heav'n
14 His folks horn he lifts high:
The praise of all's Saints, ev'n

The sons who be
Israel dear, His people near,
The Lord praise ye.

Another Meeter. Hallelujah

Raise ye the Lord, from heav'n him
him in the heights O praise. (praise
O ye his Angels all him praise
all ye his host him praise.
Praise ye him Sun & Moon, & him
all Stars of light praise ye
Yea heaven's of heav'ns, O praise ye
above heav'ns and waters ye (him

Let them the Lords Name praise, be-
cause he bade, and made were they. (cause
Yea, he them for aye; the Law
he made shall not decay.
Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
ye Dragons, and all deeps
The fire & hail, the snow and mist,
whirl wind, his Word that keeps.

All hills & mountains, fruitful trees,
ye Cedars all likewise.
Beasts & all cattel, creeping things,
and every fowl that flies
Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all th' earths Judges too.
Young men & maidens, both the same
old men and children do.

Let these the Lords Name praise, be-
cause his Name alone on high (cause

Exalted is, his glory is
above the earth and sky.
14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all his Saints the praiſe.
Of Iſrael a folk him near.
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

Pſal. CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ſing to the Lord
a new melodious ſong;
And in the congregation
his praiſe the Saints among.
2 O now let Iſrael joyful be
in him who hath him made:
The Sons of Sion in their King,
O let them be right glad.
3 O let them with melodious Flute
his Name give praiſe unto:
Let them ſing praiſes unto him,
with Timbrel, Harp alſo.
4 Becauſe Jehovah in his folk
doth pleaſure greatly take:
The meek he with ſalvation
moſt beautiful will make.
5 The gracious holy ones let them
moſt glorioully rejoice:
Let them upon their beds alſo,
lift up their ſinging voice.
6 The praiſes high of God let be
proclaimed in their word:

nd let be ready in their hands
a double-edged ſword.

On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their cenſures t'execute,
Their kings in Chains, in iron bands
their Noble men to ſhut
The judgment upon them to do
that's written in the Word:
his honour is to all his ſaints,
give praiſe unto the *Lord*.

Pſal. CL.

Raiſe Jah, praiſe God in's Sanctuary,
Praiſe him in his ſtrong firmament.
Praiſe him in's work done mightily,
raiſe him for's greatneſs excellent.
His praiſe with Trumpets ſound *advance*
raiſe him with Harp and Pſalteries.
Praiſe him with Timbrel & with dance
raiſe him with Organs, Lutes likewiſe.

Praiſe to him on loud Cymbals ſing,
raiſe him on Cymbals ſounding high.
Praiſe let the Lord each breathing thing
raiſe ye the *Lord* eternally

Here endeth the Book of Pſalms

The SONG of SONGS which is Solomons.

CHAP. I.

Et him with kiſſes of his mouth,
be pleaſed me to kiſs

Becauſe much better than the wine
thy loving kindneſs is,
2 Thy Name as pour'd forth ointment is,
becauſe of that ſweet ſmell
3 Of thy good ointments, therefore
the virgins love thee well.
4 O draw thou me, and readily
we will run after thee;
Into his ſecret chambers hath
the King conducted me,
We will be glad, and we likewiſe
in thee will much delight.
We will remember more than wine
thy love; thee love th' upright.
5 O daughters of Jeruſalem
I am a comely one,
Though black as Kedars tents, and as
curtains of Solomon.
6 Becauſe I blackiſh am, therefore
upon me look not ye;
Becauſe that with his beams the Sun
hath looked down on me.
My mothers ſons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me aſſign
To keep; whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.
7 Tell me thou whom my ſoul doth love,
where thou thy feed doſt take;
And alſo where at noon-time thou
thy flock to reſt doſt make.

ause O wherefore should I be,
like to such vailed ones,
hat turn aside unto the flocks,
of thy companions?
Most fair of women, know'st thou not,
hen by the flocks-steps go:
th on thy way by shepherds tents,
ed thou thy kids also.

To Troops of horse in Pharaohs coach
my love I thee compare.
Thy neck with chains with jewels rows
hy cheeks full comely are.
Borders of gold with silver studs,
or thee make up we will.
Whilst that the King at's table sits
my spikenard yields her smell.

Like as of myrrh a bundle is
my well-belov'd to me.
rough all the night betwixt my breasts
is lodging place shall be.
My love as in Engedi's vines,
ike Camphires bunch to me.
Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
hine eyes as Doves eyes be,

Lo thou art fair my love, and sweet,
ur bed is green likewise
houses beams of Cedars are,
f Fir our Galleries.

Chap. II.

I Sharons Roſe and Lilly am,
that grows the vales along.
2 As Lilly is 'mongſt thorns, my Love
the Daughters is among:
3 As is the Apple-tree among
trees: ſo the wood that grow:
My well-beloved one amongſt
the ſons is even ſo.

I with great joy ſat in his ſhade,
his fruits I ſweet did taſte,
4 He brought me to his houſe of wine,
his love-flag o're me caſt.
5 With flaggons ſtay, with apples me
chear up, for love-ſick I.
6 Under my head his left-hand doth,
his right about me lie.

7 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love wake not nor raiſe;
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he pleaſe.
8 The voice of my beloved one,
upon the mountains! lo
He cometh leaping on the hills,
he skipping is alſo.
9 As Roes or fawns of Hinds my love
behold he ſtands and view.
Behind our wall, the window through
himſelf through latteſs ſhews.

10 My

My well-beloved he did ſpeak,
and unto me did ſay.
ſe my love, my comely one,
come thou alſo away.

For lo the winter paſſed is,
he rain is over-gone.
The flowers appear upon the earth,
birds ſinging-time is come;
d of the Turtle-dove the voice,
heard our land within.
The fig-tree cauſeth forth to ſpring,
er figs that yet are green.

e vines alſo with tender grape,
give good ſmell, I ſay.
, my love, my comely one,
nd do thou come away.
My dove i'th' rocky clefts, cloſe ſtairs
hy voice O let me hear.
ſee thy face for ſweet's thy voice,
hy face is alſo fair.

Take us the foxes, take for us,
he little foxes here.
at ſpoil the vines; becauſe our vines
noſt tender grapes do bear.
My well-beloved one is mine,
nd I am alſo his
mongſt the Lily-flowers alſo,
is pleaſant feeding is.

Until day b reak and ſhades fly hence
urn my beloved one.

And like a Roe or young Hart be
the Bether mountains on.

Chap: III.

MY ſouls love I by night did ſeek
as I on bed did lye
Although that I for him did ſeek
yet find him could not I.

2 Now i'le ariſe and in the ſtreets,
broad ſtreets of City round
I will him ſeek whom my ſoul loves
I ſought but not him found.

3 As they about the City went,
the watch-men found out *me*:
To whom *I* ſaid, him whom my ſoul
doth love, O did you ſee?

4 It was but as a little ſpace,
that I from them had paſt.
But whom my ſoul did love I found
and then I held him faſt.

I would not ſuffer him to go,
till I had brought him in:
My mouthers houſe, the chamber where
conceived I had been:

5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love wake not, nor raiſe,
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, until he pleaſe.

6 Who's this from deſart that aſcends
like ſmoaky pillars tall.

Perfum'

erfum'd with Myrrh and Frankincense
bove merchants powders all,
Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomons:
bout it Threescore valiant men,
of Israels valiant ones.

They all of them do handle swords
they expert are in fight:
ch man his sword hath on his thigh
for terrour in the night.
King Solomon made himself a bed,
of wood of Lebanon:
It's pillars he of silver made:
gold was its bottom on.

f purple was the covering,
the which was spread above.
or daughters of Jerusalem,
the midst was pav'd with love:
Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,
go forth, and do behold.
ing Solomon, adorned with,
his Diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day,
his mother hath him crown'd,
nd in the day wherein his heart,
with gladness did abound.

Chap. IV.

O fair thou art, my love, lo fair
doves eyes in thy locks are:

Thy

Thy hair as flocks of goats that from,
mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a ſmooth ſhorn flock
which from the waſhing come.
Where every one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a ſcarlet threed.
and thy ſpeech comely is:
Within thy locks thy temples are,
like a pomgranate piece
4 Thy neck is like to Davids Tower
built for an armory,
Where hang a thouſand ſhields, all ſhields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breaſts they twain compared are
to Roes a couple young:
The which are twins and have their feed
the Lily-flowers among.
6 Until the time the day ſhall break,
and till the ſhades fly hence.
I le get me to the mounts of myrrh:
and hill of frankincenſe.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no ſpot in thee
8 My ſpouſe with me from Leb'non come
fron Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana;
from Shenirs top alſo.
From Hermon from the Lyons dens,
the Leopards mountains fro.

9 My ſiſter ſpouſe thou raviſheſt
my heart thou doſt affect
My heart, with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck
10 How fair's thy love, my ſiſter ſpouſe?
how better far thy love
than wine? & thine anointments ſmell
all ſpices far above.

11 My ſpouſe thy lips drop hony-comb,
both honey and milk are on
thy tongue, & thy cloaths ſmell is like
the ſmell of Lebanon.
12 My ſiſter, my eſpouſed one
a garden cloſely ſhut:
A well-ſpring cloſed up ſhe is,
a fountain ſealed up.

13 Thy cyons of Pomegranates are,
like to a Paradiſe.
With pleaſant fruits replenished,
Camphire, Spikenard likewiſe,
14 Spikenard and Saffron, Calamus,
and Cinamon likewiſe.
All incenſe trees, Myrrh, Aloes,
with all chief kinds of ſpice
15 The gardens fount'live waters ſpring,
and ſtreams from Lebanon.
16 wake, O North-wind & come thou ſouth
my garden blow upon.
Its ſpices that they may flow out
his garden come into.

Let my beloved come, and eat
his pleasant fruit also.

Chap. V.

I Am into my Garden come
my sister spouse likewise,
And I my myrrh have gathered up
together with my spice.
My honey-comb with honey ate,
my wine and milk drunk I,
Eat, O ye friends, drink, O belov'd,
yea, drink abundantly.

2 I sleep but yet my heart doth wake,
the voice 'tis of my love;
That knocketh, Open unto me,
O sister, mine, my dove,
My love, my undefiled one,
because my head is fill'd:
With dew, my locks eke with the drops
that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat how shall,
I put it on again?
And I have washed clean my feet,
how shall I them distain?

4 My well-beloved put his hand,
in by the hole o'th' door;
My bowels made a troubled noise,
in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop.

My

ly fingers eke ſweet Myrrh upon,
the handles of the Lock:
When I the door had opened,
to my beloved one.
hen had my love withdrawn himſelf,
and he away was gone.

hen as he ſpake, my ſoul did fail
although I ſought him have,
ound him not; I call'd him yet,
he me no anſwer gave.
The watchmen that the city round
me found, ſmite wound did they:
he keepers of the walls from me,
did take my veil away.

O daughters of Jeruſalem
I charge you to him ſay,
f my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.
What's thy love more than others loves,
faireſt of women kind?
What's thy love more than others love,
that us thou doſt ſo bind.

o My love is white, and ruddy, chief,
amongſt ten thouſands he.
1 His head is gold moſt fine, his locks,
curl'd black as Ravens be.
2 His eies as doves by water-ſtreams,
with milk waſht, ſet full meetly.
3 His cheeks are as a bed of ſpice,
as flowers of odours ſweet.

His Lily *Lips* drop flowing myrrh,
his hands gold-rings bedight.
14 With beryl laid with Saphires is
his belly Ivory bright.
15 His legs as Marble pillars set,
on ſockets of fine gold.
His look as *Lebanon*, as choice
as Cedars to behold.
16 Moſt ſweet his pallate, lovely he
even altogether is:
O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love, and friend is this.

Chap. VI.

FAireſt of women, whither is
thy loved gone away.
Where is thy love by-turn'd that ſo,
ſeek him with thee we may?
2 My love to's garden down is gone,
into the beds of ſpice,
To feed in gardens, and to get,
the *Lily*-flowers likewiſe
3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the Lily-flowers
continually doth he.
4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jeruſalem;
Yea, terrible, as is an hoſt
that doth with banners ſtream.

6 Turn

5 Turn thou from me thine eies, because
they have me overcome:
Thine hair is as a flock of Goats,
which look from Gilead down
6 Thy teeth are as a flock of goats,
up from the washing gone
Whereof each one bears twins of them,
there's not a barren one.

7 And in such wise within thy locks,
thy temples placed are;
That to a piece of Pomgranate
the same I may compare
8 Of Queens threescore and four score is,
of Concubines the count
There are so many Virgins as
all number do surmount.

9 My dove, my undefiled one,
she is her mothers one?
Of her that did her bear alone,
she is the choicest One.
The daughters when they her beheld,
they did her blessed call:
Yea, both the Queens and Concubines,
they praised her withal.

10 Who's she that looks as *morning forth?*
fair as the Moon so bright,
Clear as the Sun and terrible,
as hosts with banners dight.
11 To th' garden of the nuts I went
down vallley-fruits to see.

To see if vines did bud if bloom,
did the Pomegranate tree.

12 My soul had placed me before
I ever was aware:
Upon the chariots of them that
my willing people are.

13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite turn, turn,
that we may look on thee.
What will you see i'th Shulamite?
as two camps company.

Chap. VII.

1 HOw beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O Princes daughter stand!
Thy Thighs, their joints like jewels are
work of a skilful hand.

2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,
is like a goblet round.
Thy belly like an heap of wheat,
about with lilies crown'd.

3 Thy two breasts are like as two Roes,
that young and twinlims be,

4 Thy neck is also like unto.
a tower of ivory.
Thine eies like Heshbons fish-pools are,
Bath-rabbims entrance by
Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon,
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is
hair of thy head likewise.

Like

like purple is; the King is held
within the Galleries.
How fair and delicate art thou,
O love for pleasancy?
This stature thine, is like the palm
thy breasts as clusters be.

I said, I will the Palm ascend,
the boughs thereof I held:
like to Vine-clusters are thy breasts,
thy nose as apples smell'd.
And as best wine thy palate is,
that to my love runs sweet,
causing the lips to utter speech,
of those that are asleep.

I am my loves, and his desire,
is placed me upon.
Come, my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone:
let's lodge within the Villages,
let us get up betime.
Vnto the Vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the Vine:
if that the tender grape appear,
the Pomgranates also:
there that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
The mandrakes give a smell and at
our gates all sweet fruits be;
both new and old, O my beloved,
which I have stor'd for thee.

Chap. VIII.

O That thou as my brother were,
that ſuckt my mothers breaſt,
I would thee find without, and kiſs,
yet none ſhould me infeſt.

2 I to my mothers houſe would lead,
and bring thee, who taught me,
Spic'd wine of my pomegranate juice,
to drink I would cauſe thee.

3 His left-hand underneath my head,
and right ſhould me embrace.

4 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you till he pleaſe
Not to ſtir up, nor to awake,
my well-beloved one.

5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from deſart come?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
under the apple tree
Where ſhe thee bare who brought thee forth
I there up-raiſed thee

6 Me as a ſeal ſet on thy heart.
as on thine arm a ſeal
For love is ſtrong as death and fierce,
as hell, is jealous zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire
moſt ardent is to flame.

7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the ſame.

all the substance of his house
a man would give for love.
nevertheless would utterly,
a price contemned prove.

A little sister 'tis we have,
but yet no breasts hath she.
What shall we for our sister do,
when she bespoke shall be?
A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
if that a wall she be,
and if a door than her enclose,
with Cedar-boards will we.

I am a wall like unto tow'rs
my breasts they are like wise:
like unto one that favour found,
then was I in his eyes.
At Baal hammon Solomon,
a vineyard had and he.
The vineyard hired out to them,
that should its keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings,
was for its fruit to pay
The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway:
Thy part O Solomon, unto
a thousand doth arise,
Those that do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

O thou that in the garden dwell'st,
they that companions are.

Unto thy voice attending be,
cause thou me it to hear.
14. Make haste, and be thou like a ro
my well-beloved one:
Or be thou like a fawn of Harts,
the mounts of spices on.

Here endeth the Song of *Solomon*.

The SONGS of the Prophet *Isaiah*.

CHAP. V.

NOw I to my beloved will
A song of my loves vineyard sing.
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the horn of store doth spring.
2 He fenc'd it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest Vine,
Amidst it built a Tow'r also
And therein made a press for wine.

He looked Grapes it should yield then,
But sowre wild grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah, Judge this thing
Between my vineyard now and me,
4 What could I could have done more?
Yet when I lookt its grapes to see,
Why brought it forth wild grapes *the reason*

5 And now I'le tell you what I'le do,
My vineyards hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd and I'le down throw,
Its wall: and it trod down shall lie.

6 And

And it for desolate I'le lay.
unprun'd, Undigg'd with bramble spread
nd thorns, and to the clouds I'le lay
hat they on it no rain shall shed

Because the house of Israel,
he Lord of Hosts his vineyard is,
he men in Judahs tribe that dwell,
hey are that pleasant plant of his
nd he for judgment did expect,
t lo there an oppressing wound;
nd that they justice should effect,
t lo an outcry there he found.

Chap. XII.

hovah I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me
hine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I;
ecause the Lord Jehovah is,
my strength and melody,
nd he is my salvation,
With joy shall ye therefore,
ut of the wells of saving health,
draw waters forth in store.

(2)

Praise ye the Lord call on his Name,
amongst the people show:
is doings, that his Name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord for he
things excellent hath done.
Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
the ſame is fully known.

6 Cry out, and ſhout aloud, thou the
mount Sion dwell'ſt upon,
For mighty in thee midſt of thee
is Iſraels holy One.

Another Meeter.

O Lord, I will thee praiſe,
though thou waſt wroth with me.
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou doſt comfort me

2 Lo God my ſafety is,
truſt, and nought fear will I.
Becauſe the Lord Jehovah is,
my ſtrength and melody

Yea he my ſafety is,
3 With joy ſhall ye therefore
Out of the wells of ſaving health,
draw waters forth in ſtore.

4 Ye in that day ſhall ſay,
praiſe God his Name proclaim,
Shew to the folks his deeds, declare,
that lofty is his Name:

5 Sing ye unto the Lord.
becauſe that he hath done.
The things that are moſt excellent,
in all the earth is known,

6 Cry

Cry out, and shout thou loud,
that dwell'st mount Sion on;
for mighty in the midst of thee
is Israels holy One.

Chap XXV.

O Lord, thou'rt my God, I'le thee exalt
I will thy Name confess:
Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.
For thou a City mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste to fall;
The stranger never of the town
rebuild a palace shall.

And for this cause thee glorifie
the mighty people shall:
The City of dread Nations
shall reverence thee withal.
For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition:
In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the storm
a shadow from the heat:
When blasts of dreadful ones as storms
against the wall do beat.
Thou shalt bring down the strangers
as heat in places dry;
As heat by clouds shade ceast, the branch
of dead ones low shall lye.

(2)

6 The Lord of Hoſts moreover ſhall
upon this mountain make.
A ſumptuous feaſt of fat things, for
all people to partake:
A feaſt of wines, upon the lees
for them he ſhall prepare.
Of fat, and marrow things of wine
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he deſtroys
the face of covering ſhall
Caſt o're all people, and the vail,
ſpread over nations all.
8 For ever he will ſwallow up,
death into victory:
The Lord God from all faces ſhall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke,
he ſhall take clean away.
9 Lo, this our God who will us ſave,
for him we waiting ſtay:
This is the Lord on whom we had,
our expectation;
We will rejoice, and will be glad,
in his ſalvation.

Chap. XXVI.

WE have a City very ſtrong,
God will appoint ſalvation,
Her walls and bulwarks for to be,

Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous nation in may go,
That doth observe the verity.
In perfect peace, keep him thou wilt
Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built,
Because he doth on thee rely.
Trust in the Lord for evermore,
For in the Lord Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.

For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty City low makes lye:
He lays it low ev'n to the floor
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
The poor mans feet shall tread it down,
The feet and steps of th'needy poor,
Uprightness is the just mans way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh
Yea in thy judgments way O Lord,
We waited have for thee, the same
Our souls desire is to thy Name,
And thee in mind still to record,

My soul hath thee desir'd by night;
Yea, I within me with my spright;
In early seeking thee do yern:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That so they righteousness may learn,
Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will he none.

But

(2)

6 The Lord of Hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make.
A sumptuous feast of fat things, for
all people to partake:
A feast of wines, upon the lees
for them he shall prepare.
Of fat, and marrow things of wine
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of covering shall
Cast o're all people, and the vail,
spread over nations all.
8 For ever he will swallow up,
death into victory:
The Lord God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke,
he shall take clean away.
9 Lo, this our God who will us save,
for him we waiting stay:
This is the Lord on whom we had,
our expectation;
We will rejoice, and will be glad,
in his salvation.

Chap. XXVI.

WE have a City very strong,
God will appoint salvation,
Her walls and bulwarks for to be,

2

Set open ye the gates, that so
he righteous nation in may go,
that doth observe the verity.
In perfect peace, keep him thou wilt
hose thoughtful mind on thee is built,
Because he doth on thee rely.
Trust in the Lord for evermore,
or in the Lord Jehovah store
of strength is to eternity.

For he brings down who dwell on high,
he lofty City low makes lye:
He lays it low ev'n to the floor
v'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
The poor mans feet shall tread it down,
The feet and steps of th'needy poor,
Uprightness is the just mans way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh
8 Yea in thy judgments way O Lord,
We waited have for thee, the same
Our souls desire is to thy Name,
And thee in mind still to record,

9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night;
Yea, I within me with my spright;
in early seeking thee do yern:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That so they righteousness may learn,
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will he none.

But

But in the land of uprightneſs
He will both deal unrighteouſly
And he Jehovahs Majeſty
Will not behold him to redreſs

(2)

11 Jehovah when thy hand on high
Is lifted up they will not ſee:
But ſee and be aſham'd ſhall they
For envy at thy folk likewiſe,
The fire of thy ſtrait enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite away
12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou
For in us thou haſt wrought alſo
Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord,
13 Lord others had dominion
O're us beſides thee, but alone
By thee we will thy Name record.

14 They dead are, they ſhall live no more
They are deceaſed, then therefore
Shall not ariſe, becauſe thou haſt
Them viſit'd, and haſt them all
Deſtroy'd, and their memorial
Thou quite haſt made away to waſte
15 Jehovah thou the Nation
Increaſed haſt; the Nation
Thou haſt increas'd abundantly
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou haſt remov'd it far apart,
where all the ends of th' earth do lie.

16 They

6 They visit thee, Lord in the Hour
of trouble, out their pray'r do pour
on them when thy chastisements light
7 As she that is to travel nigh
pain'd, and out of pangs doth cry:
So have we been Lord in thy sight,
8 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd forth brought
'twere the wind, no health we wrought
th'earth, nor have the worldlings slew.
9 Thy dead, my corps shall live, & rise,
Who dwell i'th' dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.
Th'earth shall her dead cast out also
10 My folk come, to thy chambers go,
and shut thy doors about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were,
But for a little moment there,
Until the wrath be over past.
11 For lo the Lord from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom
that do upon the earth remain
Because of their iniquity:
Th'earth also shall her blood descry,
and cover shall no more her slain.

Chap. XXVIII. *The song of Hezekiah, after his recovery from Sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days,
Go to the [illegible] shall I
And

And of the remnant of my years,
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, the Lord I shall not see,
I'th' Land of living ones the Lord
And man no more behold shall I,
With them that dwell within the world.

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherds tent:
I weaver-like my life off-cut,
With pining sickness he me spent,
Yea, from the day the night until
Thou quite an end of me wilt make,
13 I count from morning that he will
My bones all as a Lion break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.
14 Like Crane or swallow chatter I,
I Dove-like I mourn, mine eyes up cast,
Do fail, Lord, help, oppress't am I
15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken and himself done this:
I all my life with sofdy path,
Shall walk in my souls bitterness.

16 Lord by these things men live & thou
By these my spirits life dost give:
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live.
17 Lo, I for peace sharp grief did find,
But freed my soul in love thou hast,
From pits corruption, for behind
Thy back thou all my sins did cast.

For *graves* thy *praise* cannot *make known*:
or yet can death thee celebrate
or as into the pit go down,
hey for thy truth no more can wait
The living he the living will,
praise, as I this day have done:
he father to the children ſtill,
ſhall thy faithfulneſs make known.

Jehovah me to ſave was bent;
herefore we in the Lords houſe praiſe,
ill ſing on ſtringed inſtrument
hroughout our life, even all the days,
The Lamentations of Jeremiah.

Chap. III.

Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have of grief the ſight.
To darkneſs he me led, and brought,
and not into the light.
He's ſurely turn'd 'gainſt me, all day
his hand he turns in wrath.
My fleſh and skin he hath made old,
my bones he broken hath
He 'gainſt me built, and me with gall
and travel did infold.
He hath me ſet in places dark,
as who are dead of old.
He me hedg'd in. *I* can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.
Alſo when as I cry, and ſhout,
he ſhutteth out my pray'r.

9 He with hew'd ſtones incloſ'd my pa
he crooked made my ways.
10 He as a Bear lays wait for me,
as Lions in hid place.
11 He turned hath my ways aſide,
and he hath pulled me
As into pieces: he hath made
me deſolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to paſs.
14 To all my folk I was a ſcorn,
and all the day their ſong.
15 He made me full of bitterneſs,
& drunk with wormwood ſtrong.

16 And he my teeth with gravel brake
in aſhes rolled me.
17 And far thou putt'ſt my ſoul from
gone is proſperity. (peac
18 Yea, I did ſay, My ſtrength an
is periſht from the Lord. (hop
19 My grief & pain, wormwood & ga
when I in mind record.

20 My ſoul doth them remember ſti
and in me's humbled ſore.
21 This to my heart I do recal,
and hope I have therefore.
22 It's of the mercy of the Lord
we're not conſum'd away,

cause that his compassions
they never do decay.

They every morning are renew'd,
his faithfulness is great.
The Lord's my portion, saith my soul,
thence hope on him I'l set.
To them that wait for him, to th' soul
that seeks him, good's the Lord.
It's good to hope, & still to wait,
for safety from the Lord.

(2)

It is good for a man in's youth
that he hath born the yoke.
He sits alone, and silence keeps,
because it was his stroke.
He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
His cheek to him that smites he gives
fill'd with reproach is he.
For aye the Lord will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should,
Yet will he have compassion
in's mercies manifold.
For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.
To crush in pieces under feet
earths prisoners all of them.
To turn aside the right of man
before the high'st his face.

36 The *L*ord approves not to ſubve
a man in his Juſt caſe.
37 Who's he that ſaith, and done it is
unleſs the Lord it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the moſt high
proceeds not good and ill.
39 Why doth a living man compla
a man for his ſins pain?
40 Let's ſearch and try our ways, and tu
unto the Lord again.
41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heaven.
42 We treſpaſs'd have and have rebell'
and thou haſt not forgiven.

(3)

43 Thou hid'ſt with wrath & us purſu'
thou ſlay'dſt, and doſt not rue.
44 Thou ſo with clouds doſt hide thy ſe
our prayer cannot paſs through.
45 Amidſt the people us thou mad'
the refuſe ſcum likewiſe.
46 Againſt us opened have their mout
all of our enemies.
47 Fear and a ſnare is come on u
waſte and deſtruction.
48 For my folks daughters waſte, mine e
run water-rivers down.
49 Mine eie with tears doth trickle down
no intermiſſion.
50 Un

Until the *Lord* from heaven *look* down
our affliction.

Mine eye affects mine heart, for all
my Citys daughter sore.
Me like a bird my foes pursu'd
they have no cause therefore.
My life i'th'dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put
The waters did flow o're mine head,
I said I off am cut.

I called on thy Name, O *Lord*,
out of the dungeon low.
Thou heard'st my voice hide not thine
ear
my cry my breathing fro.
Thou dreweſt near, & saidſt Fear not,
th'day I call'd on thee.
Lord, my souls causes thou didſt plead,
my life thou hast set free.

Jehovah thou hast seen my wrong,
judge thou the cause for me
Their vengeance all, & all their plots
against me thou didst see.
Thou hast heard their reproach, O *Lord*
their plots 'gainst me alway.
The lips of those who 'gainst me rose
their plots 'gainst me all day.

Their sitting down thir rising up,
their musick lo am I,
O *Lord* on them a recompence,
to their hands works apply.

65 Give to them senseleſsneſs of heart,
thy curſe to them afford.
66 In wrath chaſe, & them waſte beneath
the heavens of the Lord.

Chap. V.

REmember, Lord, what's come on us,
mark our reproach, and ſee
2 Our lots to ſtrangers, houſes ours
to aliens turned be.
3 We orphans are and fatherleſs,
our mothers widows are.
4 Our water we for money drunk,
our wood is ſold us dear.
5 Our necks in perſecution are,
we toyl, no reſt we have.
6 For full of bread to Egypt we,
and hand to Aſhur gave.
7 Our fathers ſinn'd, & are no more,
and born their ſin have we
8 Us ſervants rule, out of their hands
there's none to ſet us free.
9 For fear of life, for deſarts ſword,
we gat the bread we lack
10 Becauſe of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.
11 They women forc't in Sion maids
in Judahs Cities there
12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands
nor honour'd th' Elders were.

13

They took young men to grind, the
ll under wood alſo, (child
The Elders ceaſed from the gate,
oung men their muſick fro
Our hearts joy ceaſed is, to moans
ur dances turned be.
TheCrown is fallen from our head,
o to us, ſinn'd have we.

For this our heart is faint, for this
ur eyes are dim bec me.
For Sions hill that waſt'd is,
at Foxes walk thereon
Thy throne, Lord, in from age to age,
hou doſt remain always.
Wherefore doſt thou forget us aye,
us leav'it for length of days

Turn us to thee, Lord, turn we ſhall,
enew our days as yore:
But thou haſt wholly caſt us off,
hou wroth art with us ſore.

The Prayer of Jonah, to the Lord his God out of the Fiſhes belly.

I To the Lord from my diſtreſs
did cry, and he gave ear:
ut of hells belly I cid cry,
and he my voice did hear;
Into the deep and midſt of Seas,
becauſe thou didſt me caſt:
he floods me compaſs'd, all thy waves
and billows o're me paſt.

4. Then did I say, I utterly,
cast from thy sight remain.
Thy holy temple yet will I,
towards it look again.
5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round.
The depths me round enclos'd, the weed
about my head were bound,
6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
earths bars me aye beset:
Yet Lord my God thou brought'st my life
up from corruption pit.
7 When as my soul did faint in me,
the Lord remembred I;
And in my prayer came unto thee,
into thy sanctuary.
8 They their own mercies leave that do
mark lying vanities
9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee I'll sacrifice.
The thing the which I vowed have,
to pay I will accord;
Because alone salvation
proceedeth from the Lord.

A prayer of Habbakkuk *the Prophet upon* Sigionoth.

CHAP. III

THy speech, O Lord I heard with fear,
Revive in midst of years, O Lord,
Thy

thy work, make known in midſt of years,
in wrath thy tender grace record.
God forth from Teman iſſued,
The holy one from Paran hill Selah
The skies his glory over-ſpread
And all the earth his praiſe did fill.

His brightneſs did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
The hiding of his ſtrength was there,
Before him went the Peſtilence,
And from his feet coals burning went,
He ſtood and th'earth he meaſured,
He looked and the Nations rent,
The laſting hills were ſcattered.

The hills of perpetuity,
Did bow his ways for ever ſtand.
In anguiſh Cuſhans-tent ſaw I,
The curtains ſhook of Midians land
What did the floods the Lord diſpleaſe?
What was thine ire 'gainſt rivers wide?
What was thy wrath againſt the ſeas,
That thou didſt on thy horſes ride.

Thy Chariots of ſalvation were,
Made wholly Naked was thy bow,
As thou to'th'tribes didſt ſay and ſwear,
The earth with rivers cleave didſt thou,
Thee ſaw, & ſhook the mountains ſteep
The floods of waters paſſed by
His voice forth utter di'd the deep.
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The Sun & Moon that are so bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere,
They moved at thine arrows light,
At the shining of thy glittering spear.
12 *Thou didst march thro' the land in wrath*
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage,
13 Thou forth also didst make thy path,
For safety of thy heritage.

For safety with thine anointed one:
Thou from the wicked's house the head
Didst wound: to the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.
14 Thou of his villages the head
Didst with his staves strike thro' the same,
That me they might have scattered,
Like as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoycing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly.
15 *Thou with thine horses went'st in power*
Through Seas & heaps of waters high.
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still
When he ascends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Though his tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in Vines appear,

the labour of the Olive fail,
and though the fields *no* meat ſhould bear

Though flocks ſhall be cut off from fold
ſtall no herd ſhould have abode.
Yet in the Lord rejoyce I would,
joy in my ſalvations God :
The Lord God is my ſtrength, and he
both make my feet, like Hinds alſo,
and he it is that cauſeth me,
upon my places high to go:

The ſong of the bleſſed Virgin MARY
Luke 1, 46

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
47 My ſpirit is glad alſo
in God my Saviour, who beheld,
48 His hand-maids ſtate ſo low :
For lo, henceforth all ages ſhall
me ever bleſſed name.
49 For *me the* ſtrong great things hath *done*
and holy is his Name.

50 Such as alſo him reverence,
his mercy is upon :
And that from Generation,
to Generation.
51 He with his arm hath ſhewed ſtrength,
the proud he ſcattered
In the devices of their heart.
which they imagined
52 Down from their ſeat of dignity,
the mighty put hath he.

And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree,
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,
the rich ſent void away.
54 His ſervant Iſrael he hath help'd,
his mercy minding aye.

55 According as he ſpake unto,
our fathers heretofore
To Abraham, and to his ſeed,
henceforth for evermore.

The ſong of Zacharias verſe 68.

THe Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt, becauſe that he.
Hath now his people viſited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of ſafety rais'd
in's ſervants Davids houſe.
70 As by his holy Prophets mouth,
he ſpoken hath to us.

Which hath been ſince the world began,
71 That from our enemies.
We ſhould be ſav'd and from the hand
of all our foes likewiſe.
72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to,
our fathers, and by name,
73 To mind his holy cov'nants oath.
he ſware to Abraham.

74 That us from fear and foes hand freed,
to ſerve him he would give

75 In

5 In holineſs and righteouſneſs
before him while we live.
6 Thou child the Prophet of the High'ſt
ſhalt called be alſo:
For to prepare his way thou ſhalt
before the Lords face go.

7 By pardon of his peoples ſins
to make ſalvation clear,
8 Whence day ſpring viſits us from h'gh
through our Gods mercies dear.
9 Light to impart unto ſuch as
in darkneſs to reſide:
And in the ſhade of death our feet
i'th' way of peace to guide.

The *Song* of Simeon, Chap 2 29.

LOrd me thou lett'ſt depart in peace,
who have thy ſervant been.
30 After thy Word now For mine eyes
have thy ſalvation ſeen.
31 Even that which thou prepared haſt,
before all peoples face:
32 A light to Gentiles glory to
thy peoples Iſra'ls race.

Rev. Chap. 4. Verſe 8.

The Song of the four Beaſts.

OHoly, holy, holy Lord,
th' Almighty God alone;
Which was, and is, and is to com',
who ſitteſt on the throne.

The

The ſong of the twenty four Elders. verſe 1.

THou glory, honour and great pow'r,
Lord, worthy art to take:
For thou mad'ſt all they are and were
made for thy pleaſures ſake.

To the Lord Jeſus the Lamb of God, The ſong of the Church..
Chap. 5. verſe 9.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its ſeals to open too;
For ſlain thou waſt, to God us haſt,
bought with thy blood alſo.
10 From every tribe, & tongue & folk
and nation made us be.
Kings, Prieſts alſo, our God unto,
and reign on earth ſhall we

The ſong of the Angels and of the Church
Verſe 12.

THe Lamb is worthy that was ſlain,
to take pow'r riches too.
And ſtrength, and wiſdom, honour too
and glory, praiſe alſo.

The ſong of all the Creatures verſe 13.

TO him that ſitteth on the Throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be bleſſing honour, glory and pow'r,
for aye, and evermore

The ſong of the innumerable multitude of the Saints. Chap 7, 10

Unto

1. UNto our God
r, Which ſitteth on the Throne,
nd to the Lamb
ongs ſalvation.

he ſong of all the Angels, verſe 12.
ong Ven ſo be it
Praiſe, Glory, Wiſdom too,
id Thanksgiving
nour and Power alſo,
nd might for ever,
our God unto,
lk nd evermore,
men, even be it ſo.

Another Meeter. verſe 10.

UNto our God alone,
that ſitteth on the Throne,
nto the Lamb alſo.
belongs ſalvation.

Verſe 12.

AMen let bleſſing be,
And Glory wiſdom too,
Thanksgiving, Potency,
And honour might alſo,
Aſcrib'd for aye
And evermore t'our God therefore,
Amen we ſay

The ſong of Moſes and of the Lamb chap. 15 verſe 3.

O Lord almighty God thy works
both great and wondrous be.

Juſt King of Saints, & true thy way's.
4 Who ſhall not reverence thee.
O Lord, and glorifie thy Name
for holy thou alone:
For Nations all ſhall worſhip thee,
for judgments thine are known.

Chap. 19 verſe 1.

O Hallelujah, ſaving health,
OR,
1 Praiſe ye the *Lord* ſalvation,
power, glory, honour too
Give ye unto the *Lord* our God,
2 Becauſe his judgments true.
And righteous are, for judgment he
hath on the great whore done.
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication:

Of them alſo that ſerved him
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for ſhe it ſhed:
Amen, the *Lord* praiſe *ye*.

FINIS.

	Psal.
A	
ALL Nations praise	117
All blest are men	cxix
B	
Bow down, O Lord	86
By what may Youth B	cxix
By water-floods of Babilon	137
C	
Clap hands all people	47
Confer this grace C	cxix
D	
Declare abroad	19
Do ye, O Congregation	58
Down to the dust	cxix
E	
Enform me Lord E	cxix
Except the Lord the house	127
F	
Fret not thy self	37
Find me out let	cxix
From heaven O praise	148
G	
God of my justice, when I call	4
God is our Refuge	46
Great is Jehovah, greatly he	48
Give ear O God	61
God gracious be to us	67
Give listning ear	78
God of my praise	109
Good to thy servant	cxix

H

Hear this all people 49
Have mercy upon me O God, 51
How amiable, Lord of hoſts 84
His ground-works in the 87
He that within the ſecrecy, 91
He even the Lord is my H cxix
Had not the Lord been 124
How good, and ſweet, O ſee 133

J I

Jehovah to my words 5
Jehovah, O rebuke me not 6
Jehovah, O how long 13
Jehovah, hearken to the right 17
Jehovah in thy ſtrength 21
Judge me, O Lord: for walk 26
Jehovah, unto thee I cry 28
Judge me O God, and plead 43
Jehovah, I for ſafety do 71
Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is 93
Jehovah reigneth; therefore 97
Jehovah he as King 99
Jehovah hear when I do pray 102
Jehovah with thy ſervant I cxix
Jehovah I upon thee call 141
I in the Lord do put my truſt 11
I'le dearly love the Lord 18
I'th' day of ſore affliction 20
I lift my ſoul to thee 25
In Thee O Lord I put my truſt 31
I will the Lord in ſeaſons all 34
In wrath Lord do not. 38

said I will look to my ways 39
Judah God is known 76
mercy will and judgment sing 101
love because 116
to the Lord cry'd 120
to the hills lift up my eyes 121
joy'd in them 122

K

Know make me K cxix

L

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not 6
Lord, I'le Thee praise 9
Lord I will Thee extol 30
[2 *Book*] Like as the Panting 42
Let God arise 68
Lord bow thy ear, hear me 86
Lord God of my salvation 88
Lord God to whom 94
Look for thy word I do L cxix
Lord from the deeps 130
Lord free me from the evil 140
Lord hear my prayer 143

M

My God, my God 22
My heart good matter 45
My God from them deliver me 59
My voice was to 77
Make ye a joyful noise unto 100
Made fast thy word M cxix
My heart's not haughty 131
My God O King 145

N

Not to us, not to us 115

O God my heart is fix'd 108
O praiſe Jehovah all 117
O give ye thanks unto 118
Of my feet is the lamp cxix
O thou that in the heavens 123
O bleſt is every one 128
O all ye ſervants of the *Lord* 134
O thank the Lord for he 136
O Lord thou doſt me ſearch 139
O let Jehovah bleſſed be 144

P

Plead Lord with them 35
Praiſe ye the *Lord* 111, 112, 147, 148, 149.
Praiſe O ye ſervants 113
Purſue vain thoughts P cxix
Praiſe Jah; praiſe God 150

Q

Quite to oppreſſors Q cxix

R

Right wondrous are R cxix
Remember David Lord 132

S

Save O Jehovah now becauſe 12
Save thou me by thy Name 54
Silence to thee, the praiſe 65
[3 book] Sure God is good 73
Sing to the Lord a new ſong 96
Shout to Jehovah all 100
Sincerely juſt art thou S cxix

T

The fool in's heart ſaith 14, 53

The Lord to me a Shepherd 23
The earth Jehovah's is 24
The Lord my light is 27
The treſpaſs of the wicked 36
The mighty God Jehovah 50
Truly my waiting ſoul relies 62
The waters in unto my ſoul 69
Thou that lead'ſt Joſeph 80
The mighty God doth ſtand 82
The mercies of Jehovah ſing 89
4 book] Thou Lord our ſtay 90
The Lord doth reign 97
The Lord bleſs O my ſoul 103
The Lord praiſe 106,135,146
The Lord did ſay unto my Lord 110
To thee with all my heart T cxix
They that do in Jehovah truſt 125
They bleſſed are 128
The rivers on of Babilon 137

VU

Unto the mighty God 81
Unto Jehovah thanks to give 92
Unto the Lord a new ſong ſing 98
View my affliction V cxix
Unto Jehovah with my voice 142

W

Why rage the heathen 2
Why ſtand'ſt thou Lord far off 10
With expectation for the Lord 40
We with our ears have heard 44
[5 book] With thanks unto 100
Who fears the Lord 112

When Iſrael did depart 114
Without cauſe Princes W cxv
When as Jehovah did return 126
With all my heart I'll Thee 138

Y

Ye juſt in God rejoice 33
Ye nations all Jehovah praiſe 117
Yield, Lord, my cry Y cxl

Theſe go before the Pſalms.

The ſong of Moſes
The ſong of Deborah and Barak
The ſong of Hannah.
Davids Elegie.

Theſe follow *after the* Pſalms.

Solomon's Song.
The ſongs in the Prophet Iſaiah.
Lamentations of Jeremiah
The prayer of Jonah.
A prayer of Habakkuk
The bleſſed Virgin Mary's Song.
The ſong of Zacharias
The ſong of Simeon.
The ſongs in the Revelations.

FINIS.

- 31262 -

DA695
B582p
[R]